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MISCELLANIES.

[From the Literary Souvenir.]

REMINISCENCES OF ANDALUSIA.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SPAIN IN 1830."

Seville—gay Seville,—with its serenades.
And maids, and convent chimes, and castanets,
And flashing eyes of Andalusian maids,
And Gothic towers, and Moorish minarets:

Bright orange groves, and light acacia bowers,
Whose blossoms far their fragrance throw,
And stately palm, that like a giant, towers
Above the dwarfish trees that cower below:

Desert sierras, where the ilex spreads
On rocky steeps; where odors, strange, yet sweet,
Are wafted from the aromatic beds
Of thousand flowers that spring beneath the feet;

A train of struggling mules,—a muleteer,
Wending their way adown some mountain side;
And sound of tinkling bells, that on the ear
Fall sweetly, at the hour of eventide*

A group of boys, seated beneath a tree,
Such or Murillo sketched—making at play,
With ragged coats, but faces full of glee,
With bread and melon, flanking holiday:

Goats, milk-white, feeding 'mid rosemary bushes,
On prickly pear, upon a craggy steep;
And the half-naked goatherd, plaiting rushes,†
Or stretched beneath an olive tree, asleep:

An Andalus, with gun upon his shoulder,
Wading,‡ with sturdy stride, at close of day;
Or bandit, with an eye, and step yet bolder,
Starting from out a thicket in your way:

Grey-bearded friars, with idle step and slow,
Strolling in pairs about their convent gates;
Or tattered beggar, looking up, to throw
A well-aimed stone among the clustering dates:§

A dark-eyed girl, within her doorway sitting,
Singing wild snatches to her cracked guitar;
While peasant, with an air and smile befitting,
Stands listening to the song of love or war.

Bright land of sunshine,—clime of cloudless skies,
Fairest and loveliest of the lands that be—
How many pictures to my fancy rise,
When memory turns,—as turn it will—to thee!

* Plaiting the Esparto rush, for sandals or baskets, is a common occupation of the goatherd.

† Walking through the wilds of Andalusia, is wading knee deep among shrubs.

‡ A ragged peasant seldom passes a clump of date trees without aiming a stone at some of the lowest clusters.

THE GENEROUS STRANGER.

George Villars, a young Englishman, of good birth and a large fortune, inherited from nature all the qualities which, properly cultivated, can render a man famed. Life opened upon him in dazzling colors; rich, amiable and handsome, he was universally courted. Wherever he went the hand of friendship was extended to him, and the smile of welcome hailed his approach. Warm hearted and confiding, he entrusted entirely to appearances, and soon became the dupe of an unfaithful mistress and a false friend. Pride sustained him outwardly under the blow, but it preyed upon his spirits: he became disgusted with life, and lost all confidence in his fellow creatures. Had he consulted his inclination alone, he would have buried himself in solitude, but his pride forbade a step which would have proclaimed his wretchedness. He must live in the public eye: he must show his contempt, his indifference for those whose remembrance was still agony. He went to Paris; was seen constantly in the best society, and while every day deepened his disgust of life, he was envied and admired as the favorite of nature.

One night as he was returning home earlier than usual, and on foot, in passing the Point of Louis XVI he perceived a man seated on a parapet, holding a dog upon his knees, which he seemed to be fondling, for he was stooping over it. Just as Villars came up, he suddenly rose and threw the animal into the river; but he had scarcely done so when he staggered and fell. Villars hastened to the spot and found him in a swoon. He tried for some moments ineffectually to restore him to his senses; at last he had the satisfaction to see life slowly return and at the same instant a dog dripping with water ran to the sufferer and began to caress him. It was indeed the faithful creature whom he had attempted to destroy; but the stone which he had tied around his neck with an unsteady hand, was so badly fastened that the dog shook it off without difficulty.

It would have moved a harder heart than that of Villars, to see the caresses of the affectionate creature lavished upon the master, as he strove by plaintive moans to call him back to life. At last he opened his eyes, and fixed them wildly on the dog.—'Azor! my poor Azor!' cried he bursting into tears, 'have I not then destroyed thee?'

'He has escaped a death which you do not appear to have inflicted willingly.'

'Willingly! ah no, no! But I have no means, none on earth! I could not see him die of hunger, and I have offered him in vain to different persons. Will you take him, sir? do, I beseech you, do!'

Touched at once by the wretched appearance of the poor sufferer, and the despair of the tone, Villars said in a soothing voice, 'I would not refuse your dog, did I not think you would like better to keep him yourself; and I will enable you to do it at least for the present.'

He drew a lous d'or from his purse and placed it in the old man's hand. Words cannot describe the burst of gratitude with which it was received.

'You have saved my life,' cried he. 'Mine did I say? Ah a life a thousand times dearer than mine. My child, my poor Julia will now have food!'

He attempted to move but he tottered and would have fallen, had not Villars supported him; nor would he leave him until he conducted him to his dwelling which was at no great distance; and as he went he took the precaution to provide a bottle of wine, and a few biscuits.

Villars had that night a sound and tranquil sleep, the first he had enjoyed for a long time. The next day he visited the old man, whom he found greatly revived; and he heard with extreme pleasure that the physician had declared that quiet and good nourishment were all that were wanting to complete the young woman's recovery. In spite of the wretchedness of his appearance, the manner and language of the old man were that of a gentleman. His gratitude had in it nothing servile; it seemed the frail emotion of a generous mind; and before Villars quitted him he determined to secure his old age from the attack of penury. But, on returning home he found a letter, which for a moment at least drove every thing from his mind; his mother, whom he tenderly loved, was taken suddenly and dangerously ill, so dangerously that it was requisite for him to set out immediately, if he hoped to find her alive.

He lost not an instant in obeying the summons, but just as he was on the point of departing, he recollected the poor old man. He wrote a hasty line, apologising for not seeing him again, gave his address in England, and desired to hear how he went on. He enclosed a bank note of a thousand francs, and sent the letter by his valet, with directions to deliver it to the old man himself.

The crisis of his mother's disorder was over when he arrived, and she was pronounced out of danger. He staid till he saw her perfectly recovered, and was unable to remain in a place which brought to his mind the most painful recollections he returned to France.

Although surprised, and in some degree offended at not hearing from his old acquaintance, Villars still felt an interest in his fate. He went to inquire after him, and was told that he had quitted his lodgings suddenly; and no one knew whither he was gone; his daughter accompanied him and both were in perfect health.

'He is like the rest,' said Villars to himself; no sincerity, no gratitude. What a fool was I to expect it!' and for a few days he was more gloomy than usual. Some months had elapsed, and he had nearly forgotten the adventure when one day in crossing the gallery of the Tuilleries, he saw a lady drop a handkerchief—he stopped to present it to her, and as he did so, a little dog that was running on before her, turned back, and springing up to Villars, began to caress him with great fondness.

'Come away, Azor,' cried the lady.

'Azor!' repeated Villars, 'can it be?'

He looked up as he spoke, and met the eye of a beautiful girl fixed upon him with a look in which joy, timidity, and surprise were blended. She addressed eagerly, as she spoke her stopped short, suddenly and blushed silent.

'I cannot be mistaken!' cried Villars, this dog belongs to a person whom I have once known.

'I know it—I was sure of it!' exclaimed the young lady, 'you are my father's benefactor.'

'Julia, my dear,' said the other lady in a tone of reproof, but her accents were alike unheeded by Julia and Villars, who were each too eager for an explanation not to be quickly satisfied that their conjectures were just.

'O how happy this will make my father!' cried the delighted Julia,—'how often has he lamented that he could not discover one to whom he owed so much.'

'How! has he not received my letter?'

'Never, sir: from the moment you quitted us, we have never heard of you; but will you not go to see my father? We live so near, so very near!'

Villars wanted no second invitation—he accompanied his fair guide to her habitation—but what a different habitation from that in which he found her!

In an elegant apartment of one of the handsomest hotels in the Rue Rivoli, Villars was received by the object of his bounty, with the most lively joy, and the most touching gratitude. Far from having forgotten his benefactor, Delmont had made every effort to discover him, though he had never received the least proof of his regard; for the valet had kept back the letter, for the sake of appropriating to himself the bank note which it contained.

They passed the day together, and in the course of it Villars learned from Delmont the vicissitudes of his life. We shall give them in his own words.

A few years ago I was one of the finest merchants in Lyons, and one of the happiest men in France—perhaps I ought to say in the world. Every thing prospered with me, I enjoyed excellent health; had, as I thought, many sincere friends, and a dutiful and affectionate child, who was at once the pride and the joy of life. Next to this dear daughter was a friend in whom I placed implicit confidence. I had known him more than thirty years: I had often served and I always found him punctual to his engagements. One day he came to ask me for a sum of money much larger than I had before lent him. I complied without hesitation, and he went away promising to return to supper.

We waited for him some time; at last we sat down to the table, and just as we did so one of the neighbors entered with horror in his countenance.

'Ah Heaven!' cried he abruptly, 'poor Mercer has just shot himself.'

'Never shall I forget my feelings at that terrible moment, the fatal news was indeed true. The unfortunate man had been for a long time addicted to gambling. Seeing himself on the brink of ruin, he determined to make a desparate effort to retrieve his affairs; he failed, and wanting the courage to face ignominy in this world, he rushed into the presence of an offended Deity.

'This was the beginning of misfortune: grief and horror overwhelmed me. I sunk under the weight of my feelings, and a violent fever reduced me to the brink of the grave. While I was suffering under it, losses came thick upon me and with the return of my health I found myself a beggar, nay, worse, for I owed a large sum which I could not pay. My Julia inherited her mother's fortune, it was settled upon her out of my power to touch, but no sooner did she learn the state of my affairs, than unknown to me, she surrendered every shilling to my creditors.'

'Noble girl!' cried Villars.

Noble, indeed; but how was her conduct appreciated, where most it ought to have been felt? She had a lover; they were brought up together, and I believed him truly attached to her. I knew that her affection for him was only that of a sister; but she acceded to my wishes, and consented, when my illness delayed the marriage; but neither Julia nor myself ever doubted his truth. No sooner did he learn that she had given up her inheritance than he wrote her an eternal farewell!'

'The scoundrel!'

'So I called him. Julia uttered no reproach; her cheek was pale but her voice did not falter; when throwing herself into my arms, she exclaimed: 'Father from this moment we have nothing in the world but each other!' We quitted Lyons. I sought employment in Paris; I found it; my salary was scanty, but Julia's industry at needle-work added a little to it; and if we were not happy we were at least content.

But fortune had done persecuting me; the loss of my place, and the illness of my daughter, reducing us to the state in which you found us.—Your beneficence relieved us from certain death.—Ah, never from that hour, have we addressed a prayer to heaven in which you have not been remembered!

'A few days after Providence had sent you to our assistance, we received intelligence of a most unhoped for reverse of fortune. The lover who had so cruelly deserted my child was dead, and repenting of his conduct, had left her the whole of his immense property. He had no near relative—thus nothing hindered us from profiting by his will, but we lost no time in returning again to Paris, where only we could hope to discover you. Till to day our researches have been unavailing. Thank Heaven, we have at last found you; it was the only thing wanting to our felicity.'

Villars replied only by grasping with fervor the hand of Delmont extended to him' and from that day they were inseparable.

Treated by Julia with the ease and freedom of a sister, Villars believed during some time, that he regarded her with an affection merely fraternal.—Happy in her society, he never thought of asking himself whether he could be happy without it, but the moment came in which he was obliged to put the question to his heart.

One morning when he went as usual to Delmont's he found him alone, and more thoughtful than common.

'Have you something on your mind my dear sir, which renders my company just now importunate to you? If so tell we at once to be gone.'

'On the contrary, I shall tell you to stay for I want to consult you about a proposal I have just received for Julia.'

'A proposal for Julia!'

'Yes,—what is there in that to surprise you?'

'Nothing, nothing,' stammered Villars, 'only I thought—that is I did not think'—

He stopped; Delmont looked at him inquiringly, and finding that he did not proceed, he finished the sentence in his own way:

'You do not think, I presume, that my child ever meant to marry. Well, what her determination may be, I can't tell you; but at any rate, the Count St. Maur is very anxious to dream it. Your know more of him than I do, tell me what you think of him.'

Villars hesitated; he knew nothing but good of the Count, and yet he could not bring himself to say so. At last he stammered forth an effort:

'I believe him to be a worthy man; but who is there that can deserve Julia?'

'You are partial, Villars; my daughter is a good girl, but there are many who deserve her.'

'I dont know one!' cried Villars wearily.

'I do; there is a man whom I should select for her from all others—but I do not know that she would be his choice, and I own it would hurt me if my child should be refused.'

'Refused! Julia refused! impossible!'

There was no need of any more; the light, and tones were sufficient.

'But, Julia, you will not refuse?'

But what said Julia? Her tongue said nothing, but her eyes and her blushes spoke sufficiently.—Villars received her hand and declared himself the happiest of men. It is what all newly married men say, but the husband who repeats it as our heart does at the end of ten years, has a right to be believed.

MORNING, NOON, EVENING AND NIGHT.

BY F. S. MULLER.

The morning star—the morning star—when the sunbeams brightly rise,
And gladden with their beams of light the distant eastern skies;
Aurora hails their rising up above the distant hills,
The earth re-echoes with the song of a thousand gushing rills.
The night-stars droop their purple wings before the dawning ray,
The flowers ope their rainbow leaves to welcome back the day;
And every bird and mountain-bee, from woodland, cell, or bower,
Come forth with joyous song and shout to hail the morning hour.

The noontide ray—the noontide ray—when the sunbeams from on high
Look down upon each mountain top in pride and majesty;
The hills are clothed in the gorgeous beam, and the woodland streams flow on,
In golden sunshine, and in shade, in loveliness and song.
And ocean depths are gleaming low, and down to their gem-lit mines,
The noon-day sun-light pierces through, to where the coral shines;
The heavens above have not a cloud to veil the sunbeam's power,
Earth, air, and sky, are shadowless, at the noontide's sultry hour.

The evening star—the evening star—when the golden light of day
Is sinking down beneath the sea, with a beautiful decay;
The twilight comes with her silent wing, spread o'er the earth and sea,
The dews are falling to the ground and gemming lawn and lea;
The winds have hushed their gentle voice, and closed their silver wings
The waves are flowing to the shore with gentle murmurings,
And hushed are every bird and song, in field, hall, and bower,
Bird, breeze, and bee, are gone to rest, at evening's dewy hour.

The holy night—the holy night—when every voice is still,
And the silver moon is rising o'er the dreamy Latmian hill;
When the shrined stars are watching out in beauty from the sky,
And gazing down on every flower, and every sleeping eye;
When the earth and sea are slumbering too, and naught breaks on the hush,
Save the lone sound of a forest's stream, or a wandering torrent's gush,
It is an hour of loveliness, of beauty, and delight—
It is an hour when eternity is watching o'er the night.

ROMAN WEALTH.

The opulence of some individuals among the Romans was astonishing. An estimate of the wealth of Crassus may be formed, when we know what Pompey possessed; who was not supposed to be nearly so rich. In order to remove Sextus, the son of Cnœus Pompey, from Spain M. Anthony an Pepidius agreed to a composition with him for the property which had been confiscated, and plundered from the father after the battle of Pharsalia. They allowed him, after a reasonable valuation, to the amount of *five millions sterling*; his *books*, *plate*, and *furniture*, not being included in the estimate.

Pliny thus speaks of the wealth of some of the Roman Ladies;—

"I myself have seen Lollia Paulina, (late wife, and widow, to Caius Caligula, the Emperor,) when she was dressed, not in state, nor for any purpose of solemnity; but only when she was going to a wedding supper, and that not prepared by great persons; I have seen her I say, so beset and bedecked, emeralds and pearls, disposed in rows, ranks and with courses, one by another, round about the attire of her head, her cawl, her borders her peruke of hair, bond-grace and chaplet; at her ears pendant; about her neck in a carcanet; upon her wrists in bracelets; and on her fingers in rings, that she glittered and shone like the sun as she went. The value of these ornaments, she esteemed and rated at four hundred thousand *Sestertii (forty millions sterling,)* and offered openly to prove it by her books of accompt and reckoning. Yet were these jewels, not the gifts of her prodigal husband; but the goods and ornaments from her own house, fallen to her by way of inheritance from her grandfather,* which treasure he had gotten together by the robbing and spoiling of whole provinces.

* * * * * * *

"Two only pearls were there, together the fairest and richest that ever have been known in the world; and those possessed at one time by Cleopatra, the last Queen of Egypt, which came into her hands by means of the great Kings of the East, and were left unto her by descent. This Princess, when M. Antonius had strained himself to do her all the pleasure he possibly could, and had feasted her most sumptuously, and had spared no cost; in the height of her pride, began to abuse the expense and provision of Antony: and made no reckoning of his costly fare. When he thereat demanded, how he could possibly go beyond this magnificence of his; she answered him, that she would spend on him at one supper an hundred thousand *Sestertii, (ten millions sterling.)* Antony, who would needs know how that might be, (for he thought it impossible,) laid a great wager with her about it; and she bound it again, and made it good. On the morrow when this was to be tried, and the wager either to be won or lost Cleopatra made Antony a supper which was sumptuous and royal enough; howbeit there was no service extraordinary seen upon the board: whereat Antony laughed her to scorn, and by way of mockery required to see a bill, with account of the particulars. She again said that whatsoever had been served up already was but the overplus, above the rate and proportion in question;

* M. Lollius.

[From the Literary Souvenir.]

SKETCH.

The child was at her feet, a fairy thing
With large blue eyes, as if the April rain,
Lighted with sunshine, lingered in those orbs,
And the small hands were raised with all the grace
Of early childhood, asking some slight boon:
How easy those delight, alas! these years,
The blest, the brief, the buoyant, when, if grief
Starts to the eyes, it dries itself to sleep.
When pleasures are all active ones, and hope
Is rather eagerness, than that pale fear
Which takes the name of hope in after life.
That fair child mirrored in her earnest eyes,
Watching with all affection's anxiousness;—
But the young mother,—ah! how beautiful,
A picture of herself was at her side;
'Twas strange—the contrast, yet the likeness too.
The miniature was of a brigh-cheeked girl,
A beauty conscious of her beauty's pride,
And the rose lip was curled with laughing scorn.
But now a change had passed across the face,
Of altered, but of added loveliness;
Softened, refined, as if the heart secure
In its election, now could only seek
That glad content, which, like moonbeams, must be
Reflected light; the smile, like music, seems
Now conscious of an echo. Loveliest one
I bear thy image with me like a gift;
A blessing be with thee and that sweet child!
And be your future like a fairy tale,
Or lover's message, only told in flowers.

MISS MARTINEAU.

The promised visit to this country, of Miss Martineau, whose illustrations of Political Economy, have given her a character for solid information, and aptitude of genius above her female cotemporaries,—will render the following account from her own pen, of her life and works an interesting article for our readers.

Miss Harriet Martineau to M. B. Mouries.

London, June 3, 1833.

Sir,—I cannot refuse to give you the particulars for which you ask in a letter I have just received, respecting myself and the work which, after having excited your attention, has given you an employment that I fear must sometimes be a tedious one. The curiosity which the authors of popular works generally excite in innocent and natural: I have felt it too often myself not to be inclined to satisfy that which I may excite in others.

My family is of French origin, as you must already have suggested to you. All that is known of it is that my great grandfather, who was a surgeon, quitted France on account of his religion, at the time of the revocation of the edict of Nantz, and settled at Norwich, in the county of Norfolk, where he married a French lady, who had emigrated at the same time and for the same reasons. Ever since, my family has maintained an honorable station in society, the eldest sons always practising surgery, the others devoting themselves to commerce or manufactures. My father, the youngest of five brothers, was the proprietor at Norwich, his native place, of one of the manufactories peculiar to that town. He had eight children, of whom I am the sixth.

I was born in the month of June, 1802. The following are the principal circumstances which have combined to give me a taste for literary pursuits: my health, now perfectly good, was extremely delicate in childhood; I have been ever since that period, afflicted with an infirmity (deafness) which, without absolutely depriving me of all intercourse with the world, has forced me to seek occupations and pleasures within myself: lastly, that which has contributed to it more than all the rest, is the affection subsisting between me and that one of my brothers whose age is nearest to my own, and who adopted one of the learned professions.

The first work that I published was a little volume entitled 'Devotional Exercises,' for the use of young persons. It appeared in 1822, and its success encouraged me to let it be followed soon by another of the same description, entitled 'Addresses, with Prayers and Hymns, for the use of Families and Schools.'—About this time a circumstance occurred which was the origin of that series of tales you are now engaged in translating. A country bookseller asked me to compose for him some little work of fiction; I thought that I might join the useful to the agreeable, as I had the choice of the subject, if I could show the folly of the populace of Manchester, who had just been destroying the machinery, to the great detriment of the manufactures, on which their bread depended. I produced a little story, entitled 'The Rioters,' and the following year, another, on wages, called 'The Turn Out.' I was far from suspecting, while I wrote them that wages and machinery had any thing to do with political economy; I do not even know whether I had ever heard the name of that science. It was not till some time afterwards, that reading Mrs Marcet's 'Conversations on Political Economy,' I perceived that I had written political economy, as M. Jourdain spoke prose, not knowing it. Mrs Marcet's excellent work suggested to me the idea that if some principles of the science had been successfully laid down in a narrative form, all might be so equally well. From that moment I was continually talking with my mother and the brother whom I have mentioned to you, of the plan which I am at present executing. Nevertheless, I had no friend in the literary world, which is indispensable towards gaining the confidence of the booksellers. No one who could be of any use to me would pay any attention to my plan. Really I cannot complain much of this; it must, I own, have appeared whimsical enough, and all things considered, of very doubtful success. I am far from regretting this delay, which has enabled me to exercise myself in different kinds of composition, and has left me time to acquire some knowledge of the world, a thing so necessary to the truth of descriptions so varied as mine must be.

During the three years which preceded the publication of my tales, I was constantly writing on different subjects; I was, besides, employed in reviewing works on metaphysics and theology in the Monthly Repository, a periodical, the editor of which, the Rev W. J. Fox, is, after my brother James, the steadiest friend and the best guide that I have ever had in literature and in philosophy. I published, besides, in 1830, the 'Traditions of Palestine.' In the course of the following year, the Association of Unitarian Dissenters, to whom I belong, printed three essays of mine, which had obtained prizes, and which were addressed to the the Catholics, the Jews, and the Mahometans. Meantime I had quite made up my mind to risk the publication of my 'Illustrations of Political Economy.' The plan had been rejected by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, though only two or three of the members had paid any attention to it. No bookseller of any reputation would hear of my work, and when the recommendation of the literary man I have mentioned had determined one to attempt the enterprise, it was begun, a thousand voices calling to its readiness that it would not succeed. At the end of one month success was certain.

I was sure that it would be so; not that I exaggerated my talents: I am as far as any one from thinking that this work has succeeded because it has been [illegible] system of Poor Laws, which will be elucidated by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. The first, entitled 'The Parish,' came out a fortnight ago; the second will be published in the course of the summer.

There is not at present any portrait of me published, but Finden is engraving one on steel, which will I believe, soon be out.

I think I have answered all your questions: nothing remains but to assure you of the interest with which I shall see your translation. I shall be happy to own myself indebted to you, if, through your means, I can render to the French people the services that my countrymen have allowed me to render them.

I am, Sir, very respectfully yours, &c.

HARRIET MARTINEAU.

THE MINIATURE.

"Look on this picture.—*Shakspeare.*

CHAPTER I.

Mr Diaper Garnet was standing at his shop door, diving his hands into his pockets; anon rubbing, and causing them to revolve over each other with a leisurely satisfaction; presently, introducing his thumbs into the arms of his waistcoat, casting an eye occasionally at the sunny atmosphere around; and, in short, betraying evident comfort with the most perfect composure.

And indeed, as things went, Garnet might very reasonably deem himself well off. Just married to a pretty little creature, who, in addition to a constant flow of high spirits, and an inexhaustible stock of good temper, had brought him a sufficient dowry; established in a jeweller's shop, which, although small, contained, not to mention that priceless gem Mrs G., many others of inferior value and lustre; and blest with an inimitable skill in the adjustment of jewellery, and irresistibly persuasive in the recommendation of plate, what could possibly thwart his advancement in life?

His thoughts had been occupied all the morning by a review of the flattering circumstances of his situation. He called to mind the pithy and profound sayings of his master, old Agate, now deceased, and lying in the adjacent churchyard; by a heedful interpretation of which he had caused himself to prosper. He remembered, with a triumphant smile, (for he had now discarded them,) his juvenile faults, vices, and indiscretions; he conjured to memory that suspicious day, when, twitching from its congenial cotton, one of his own wedding rings, he insinuated it on the left hand fourth finger of his Lucy; and, above all, he had the eye of retrospection upon those three per cents transferred into his own name in the books of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, just over the way.

To have seen Garnet at this moment, you would have sworn that he deserved all these blessings.—There was a seraphic delight in his round and cherubic countenance, as he warbled a soft and sentimental air. He was gorgeously dressed in an open blue coat, a velvet waistcoat enriched by a gold chain, and pantaloons of amazing tightness.—He was going presently to the exhibition with Mrs Garnet.

The approach of a young lady dissipated the concluding shake of 'Love's young Dream,' and brought signals of recognition into his visage. 'Ha, my dear Miss Lucy Penfold,' said he, with kind solicitude, 'tis a world since I saw you! how is your excellent father?' Miss Lucy satisfied him upon that point.

'Mother?'

'Quite well.'

'Yourself?'

'Also quite well.'

'Why then, all's well,' retorted Garnet laughing at his own wit. 'But pray walk in, the pathway is so narrow, and we have so many accidents from the cabs at this corner. A dreadful accident happened just now. Oh! there are many lives lost by cabs—this was a young man, a fine young man too;—here's his card—'Mr Henry Augustus Fogg.'—But what ails you, my dear Miss Penfold? you turn pale—sit down—that's right—hilloa!—what the deuce?—fainted, by the Lord!'

With these words Mr Garnet leaped over the counter, and sought to restore the young lady by the application of salts. As he hung over her, he could not help thinking that he had never seen her look so charming before. Miss Lucy Penfold was, certainly, a very pretty girl, but Garnet had tender recollections that rendered her additionally interesting. He had once sighed for her, and sighed in vain. A desperate thought crossed the threshold of his brain. He quailed at the idea of welcoming it. 'Eh? what? shall I? Mrs G's not in the back parlor. No one will be the wiser. I'll snatch a kiss.'

Just as he was about to perform this felonious feat, Miss Lucy revived, and murmured in a faint voice, but with a trembling emphasis, 'Did you say, sir, that the young gentleman was killed?'

'Killed, Miss!' said Garnet, striving to recover a composure, which the surprise of her revival had in some measure disturbed; "killed, Miss!—young gentleman?—oy—Fogg—oh, no—killed—no—bruised his elbow, or some such small matter. No, I said dreadful accidents did sometimes happen; but, you're so susceptible. Miss Penfold, pray be calm;' and he attempted a glance of tender interest at the invalid with one eye, while he sought to include, with the other organ of vision, a prospect of the back parlor.

'And now, Miss Lucy,' resumed the indiscreet goldsmith, "that you are a little composed, pray take the protection of my arm to your father's—nay, I will not be refused.'

'Well, since you are so very kind,' said the young lady, 'and as I'm still very weak, I will defer the business I came about, and accept your offer;' and the pair slowly departed from the shop.

CHAPTER II.

'I'll teach Mr Garnet to pay attention to ladies in the shop,' exclaimed a pretty little woman as she issued from the back parlor, with a roguish smile upon her small lips. 'I do believe the man was going to kiss the young person. Oh these men!—Well, he shall never hear the last of it. I'll take care of that—but what's this lying upon the ground?'

It was a miniature portrait of a young gentleman in a blue coat, yellow waistcoat, white kerchief, and somewhat ostentatious frill; his hair neatly curled for the ounce, and his eyes directed sideways, as though he were looking for the flame in which ornament, however, the picture was deficient.

'Well, I declare,' said Mrs Garnet, sitting down on the shop stool, and leaning her head on one hand, 'a very nice young man, indeed. I wonder who he can be; how different from Mr Garnet, too. Certainly,' she resumed, after a pause, leaning obliquely at the picture with her head on one side, the more critically to examine it, 'certainly the taste is that of a griffin by the side of this—the artist for this morning's improvement, the little villain.' So saying, and carrying the painting with her, Mrs Garnet retired again into the inner parlor.

Presently in came Mr Garnet, flourishing the perspiration from his forehead, and drawing his watch from his fob. 'My dear Lucy, are you ready?' said he, with forced vivacity, for his countenance belied him, as he dropped his hand upon the door of the back parlor, the most in vain, for the exhibition.

'Not in such a hurry, Mr Garnet,' said his wife, coolly, 'we are too late as it is. Fie, fie, Garnet, you're a sinner!' Garnet was [illegible] with [illegible] of a culprit.

[illegible] 'Where—in the shop—this morning,' echoed the goldsmith; 'ha! ha! ha! that's a retort, Mrs G—a little private affair of my own,' added he, with a woeful pleasantry, as though, by gaily avowing a secret intrigue, he should ward off suspicion; 'a secret, I say, not to be divulged,' rubbing his hands, and winking his eye knowingly.

'Then you should keep your secrets better, Mr Garnet, that's all I know,' said the lady; 'you think I didn't see you kiss the girl, I suppose? Ah! Mr G. Mr G.'

'God bless my soul, Mrs Garnet,' cried the jeweller, with a cool confidence worthy of a better cause, yet inwardly quaking at this unexpected discovery, 'really you make such strange charges; you're such an eccentric woman;' hardly conscious of what he uttered; 'you are such a little quiz, you know you are, aren't you now?' and here he attempted to pinch her waist coaxingly, and began to dance about the room to hide his confusion.

'Well, well—it's no matter, Mr Garnet, it is a happy thing for me that I have a consolation elsewhere,' said Mrs Garnet, pouting, and looking tenderly, at the same time, at something which she held in her hand. 'What have you got there, my dear,' cried Garnet, with renewed nerve and vigor of speech—'a lock of my hair, eh? Come, come, you must not shear off Sampson's hair by stealth, thou fond Delilah.'

'It cannot concern you what I have in my hand,' returned the wife, kissing the precious treasure fondly.

'Nay, now, I insist upon seeing what it is, Mrs Garnet—resistance is vain—ha! a portrait!'

'Yes, a portrait, sir.'

'Really, Madam, this is very indiscreet, not to say culpable,' said Garnet, seriously—'I never had a portrait taken. Let me look at it. The portrait of some fellow, I'll be sworn.'

'Why, Lord bless me! Mr Garnet, how you tease,' exclaimed the lady with provoking coolness—'as though it could signify to you whose portrait it is. I have had other beaux in my time, you may be sure.'

'The beaux may go to the devil!' cried Garnet, with a look of defiance, exploring the remotest corners of his pockets, and striding about the room in a fury.

'For shame, Mr Garnet, to mention the devil in my presence,' simpered the lady, without lifting her eyes from the portrait at which she was fondly gazing.

'I will see it!' shouted the jealous jeweller, as, like Wordsworth's cloud, which

"Moves altogether, if it move at all,"

with a simultaneous spring, like a tiger, he obtained possession of the miniature. 'Pretty doings, pretty doings, upon my word!' exclaimed he with a hysterical chuckle—'this is excellent, upon my word—ha! ha! ha! upon my life, it's good—not three months married, and—capital!—ruin and misery,—glorious!—despair and madness'—and the overpowered little man rushed madly into the shop with the portrait.

CHAPTER III.

'I certainly was a great fool,' said Mr Henry Augustus Fogg, a young gentleman of imposing appearance, as he stood musingly at the front of the Royal Exchange, 'to quarrel with Lucy as I did, and to fly in the face of old Penfold, by beating him at cribbage;—besides, that trip to Margate was in every respect ruinous; and now I find the door shut in my face, and the servant inaccessible to silver. I'll go down to the little goldsmith who helped me up, after my fall from the cab—he may, perhaps, assist me.'

So saying, our soliloquist walked down the street, and soon found himself in Garnet's shop.

That distracted man was seated on a stool behind his counter, upon which both his elbows rested—his head having fallen into his extended hands. He was busily engaged in examining something before him. 'I am come, sir,' said Fogg, with respectful politeness, 'to thank you for your kind attention to me. I am the ex-cab passenger of this morning.'

'Sir,' sighed the goldsmith, slowly raising his head, 'the unfortunate are ever entitled to such services as—ah! what?' and he fell to a second scrutiny of the counter, and then, tilting himself back upon his stool, leaned against the edge of a glass case behind him, and pushing his fingers into his waistcoat pockets, gazed with a wo-begone countenance at the stranger.

'May I ask, sir,' said the other with surprise,—'what have you been, and are gazing at with, permit me to say, such lack-lustre expression?—a portrait?—by heavens! my portrait. How came you by this? Speak, goldsmith! where did you get it? Confess, jewel-setter, confess.'

'Where did I get it?' returned Garnet, in a deeply moral tone, as though it were a prelude to a religious discourse, shaking his head and pointing to the door of the back parlor—'there!—my wife.'

'Your wife!' shrieked the other, falling upon the shop stool with all the immobility of the national debt, and, like, that incubus, as though he were never to be removed.

'My wife, I say,' repeated Garnet, beating his forehead—'Lucy, there, reluctantly gave it up to me.'

'Lucy!' screamed Fogg, burying his face in his hands—'lost, for ever lost!'

'Lost, for ever lost!' echoed the goldsmith, 'my good sir, do take your elbows off that glass case; if it *should* give way, they'd play the deuce with the brooches below: lost! then there's a pair of us—God bless my soul!'

'Please, sir,' said a man, as he entered the shop, pulling off his hat, and smoothing two inches of straight hair on his forehead—'you promised to wait on Mrs Deputy Tomline at three—it's now half past'——

'By the by, and so I did,' cried Garnet, as he bustled from his stool, and drew a small case from a drawer. 'I'll be with her instantly. Pray, Mr Fogg, don't stir till I return—this matter must be investigated,' and seizing his hat and throwing up his eyes and hands, he darted from the door.

Mr Henry Augustus Fogg remained for a considerable period buried in profound grief;—at length, raising his head, he murmured with a vindictive pressure of his teeth together, 'am that I was—idiot—incurable fool—to go to Margate—on pleasure, I think I said to myself—on pleasure, ha! ha! and left my Lucy to be snapt up by a mercenary and morose brooch-seller. But why, why do I reproach myself? Is she not to blame? Is not perverse Penfold culpable? Then welcome revenge! Come hither, innocent Bedouk, for a prodigious Oliver: the thought pleases me; yet how?

—But why?' he resumed, deviating into another train of thought, 'why do I sit here like a fool?'

'I don't know, I'm sure, sir,' answered a boy who had been called to mind the shop during the absence of Garnet, looking from under an enormous brim of a hat, six sizes too large for his small skull.

'Peace, mysterious cub, peace,' cried the distracted one, eyeing him with a baleful look—'I am ill, faint, weak, and wo-begone;'—then, sitting bolt upright upon the stool, and elevating his eyes, he turned round as on a pivot, till his face fronted the glass door of the back parlor. 'In there, in there, boy,' darting his finger before him—'a glass of water might be procured?'

'Pray, sir, walk in,' said Mrs Garnet, who had been eye-piercing through the corner of the cambric blind for a considerable time, and now opened the door—'you seem unwell—pray come in and rest yourself.'

'Ten thousand pardons—but I am indeed indisposed;' cried the bereft, as he tottered into the parlor.

'I fear, Madam,' said he, when he had swallowed a glass of water, 'that I give you much trouble; but an announcement on the part of your brother has so agitated me.'

'My brother, sir?' interrupted Mrs Garnet, calling up from the depths of memory a little boy who had died of the measles twelve years before—'my brother, what do you mean?'

'Your brother, madam, I repeat,' answered Fogg, impatiently, 'just now stepped out to Mrs Deputy Toulins—has agitated me by a communication—he is blessed with the possession of a lovely wife.'

'Do you think so!' returned Mrs Garnet, with a soft smile, which, however, was instantaneously exchanged for a visage of extraordinary gravity, as she recognized the original of the portrait, and noted the strange manner in which he confounded relationships. The wildness of his eyes, also favored the idea that he was a recently self-emancipated maniac.

'Has he been married long?' said Fogg, with an alarming start, as a torturing reminiscence shot thro' his brain.

'Oh, no, sir! a very short time indeed,' said the trembling wife, a vision of the incurable department of St Luke's intruding itself into her mind.

'But why do I ask these idiot questions?' he continued, querulously; 'my dear madam, you are goodness itself to listen to my ravings; permit me, when I am more calm, to call and repeat my acknowledgments of your kindness; then seizing her hand, and kissing it, 'farewell,' he cried, and opening the door, tumbled over the couchant form of Garnet.

That blighted goldsmith was, indeed, drawn up into a compendious mass of concentrated misery. His hands were tightly clenched upon his stooping knees, his neck sunk between the shoulders with the lax pliability of a turtle's; and the one open eye was endeavoring to peer through the blind, with a ten-argus power of vision. 'Wretch!' he gasped as the other tumbled over him, but further utterance was denied him—'Wretch! ah! you say true, I am indeed a wretch,' said Fogg, rising, with a grim smile, 'but you—oh! how much the reverse! too happy in the possession of such a wife;' and he retired shuddering from the shop.

CHAPTER IV.

Garnet thought verily that his lot was too much for man to bear; and, accordingly, applying to a closet just behind him, he drew forth a bottle, and directed the neck to his mouth, leaning leisurely back that a sufficient portion of the cordial might find its way to his inner man. While in this constrained posture, he was interrupted by the entrance of somebody into the shop, and turning round, and hastily replacing the cork, the presence of Miss Lucy Penfold greeted him. 'Oh! my dear Mr Garnet, pray tell me,' said that young lady, 'do you know the gentleman who just left your shop?'

'I do, Miss, I do,' answered he with unnatural emphasis, setting down the bottle in the closet, 'his name is Fogg—a fog that has obscured my sun of happiness for ever; look there, look at that room; it contains my wicked wife.'

'Your wicked wife, sir!' said Lucy, confused; 'what do you mean? you surely are not so foolish as'—

'I have discovered all,' he roared. 'I have discovered an attachment subsisting between Fogg and my wife!'

'Gracious heavens! Mr Garnet,' cried the young lady, sinking upon the stool, 'you do not mean'——

'I mean revenge,' said he clenching his teeth and hands.

'Oh, for mercy's sake, sir, do not talk so; it is I who am the most miserable of human beings;' and she sunk back faintingly.

'God bless my soul! cried Garnet, 'why you are not going to faint again, I hope; you're subject to fainting fits, I fear;' and he scrambled to the closet, and seized the bottle; but, finding that the young lady was recovering he stealthily placed it to his own lips in a trice, and returned—'What's the matter, Miss Lucy, what *is* the matter!, he he whimpered, wringing his hands, 'I have trouble enough of my own, Heaven knows; surely'—and lifting his head, he met the reflection of his own face in a glass opposite. A thought flashed across him: he drew up his shirt collar, 'Surely,' he continued in a softer tone, 'this concern cannot be for me. Oh! might I hope that in that bosom?'

'Oh! no, no, no,' cried Miss Penfold, weeping, and pushing him from her.

'Oh! yes, yes, yes,' returned he—'say yes, then at least I shall be blest.

'You will, will you, Mr Garnet,' cried a voice with terrific shrillness in one ear, while the other was seized upon and wrung excruciatingly; these are your sly ways, are they? to pretend jealousy of me, in order to cover your own designs. Oh! Mr Garnet, Mr Garnet'—and here his partner fell into a passion of tears.

'Something strikes me that I shall go distracted,' said Garnet, hopelessly raising his spread palms to his head, and sitting down upon the stool—'Oh misery!'

'Misery, indeed,' retorted his wife sobbing with convulsive sighs, 'you have made me miserable, you know you have.'

'There now!' cried Garnet, appealing to Miss Lucy, as he sprung from the stool with his extended hands sticking out from his sides like the fins of a fish, 'did you ever hear the like?—the woman has lost all sense of shame; didn't I see the man kiss your hand through the blind?—didn't I see it, I say, with this eye,' shooting his finger towards the organ in question.

'And didn't I see you this morning, Mr Garnet—now, confess—through the very same blind'—

'Hush, hush, woman!' interrupted Garnet, solemnly, 'you know not what you say, deserted alike by reason and virtue.'

'I am sorry, madam,' said Lucy, interposing, 'that there should be any misunderstanding, but I trust that I am in no measure the cause of it.'

Mrs Garnet made no answer, but retired into the parlor.

'I came, Mr Garnet,' she continued, 'about a trifle which I fear I must have lost; nothing was picked up in your shop this morning?—not that it is any longer valuable to me.'

'Nothing, nothing, Miss Lucy,' answered Garnet not heeding the question. 'Picked up? yes information that has distracted me.'

'Good morning, sir; I hope to find you calmer when I see you again;' and the young lady departed.

'Calmer! yes in the stiffness of death, perhaps;' murmured Garnet with a bitter grin.

'Mr Dieper Garnet,' said his wife, coming forward with red eyes, a white handkerchief, and a serene placidity of countenance, 'we must part; your unjust suspicions of me, coupled with your own shameful proceedings, render it absolutely necessary that we should part.'

'Ha! ha! this is too much, this is too much, upon my soul,' chuckled Garnet, with a stifling and in a fearfully guttural tone—'ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!' and now reason seemed to be taking an eternal leave of him, but that, as he tossed his head back at the last interjection, it came in contact with the [illegible] glass case, with a crash that threatened the cleaving in twain of his skull.

'What need of this violence, Mr Garnet?' resumed his wife, alarmed at his forlorn aspect; 'we can never more agree on this side the grave; it is better, therefore, that we should separate.'

'Oh, woe is me! that it should come to this,'—groaned the goldsmith, physical and mental suffering struggling for the mastery. 'Go in, Mrs G, and we'll talk of it presently. You are right, we never can be happy again;' and when his wife was out of sight, he fell into a fit of tears.

CHAPTER V.

In the meantime, Fogg had betaken himself to a chop-house in the neighborhood, and there (for even despair has an appetite) solaced himself with a beef-steak. He, however, found himself, in half an hour opposite Garnet's shop. 'Yes, I will see her for the last time,—I will learn from her own lips the reasons of her cruelty and desertion of me, and then leave this hated country for ever.' So determined, he drew himself up before the shop window, and examined with a vacant eye the gold pins and bracelets. Garnet observed him, as he stood at the back of the shop bathing his afflicted head with an embrocation of vinegar. 'Oh! I am looked upon as a mere cipher in my own house, that's quite clear—the deuce take the fellow's impudence, he's coming in; well, I'll confirm my suspicions at all events, I will not wrong Mrs G. rashly,' and under the counter dived the goldsmith. Mr Henry Augustus Fogg now walked in, and tapping at the door of the back parlor, was admitted. 'I am come, madam, said Augustus in a melancholy tone, 'for a purpose which true lovers must applaud, to take a last farewell of your sister-in-law—lead me to her.'

'My sister-in-law!' cried Mrs Garnet; 'oh, sir, do leave me! You have been the innocent cause of much misery in this family. Your unhappy infirmity can alone excuse'——

'Madam,' interrupted Fogg, 'where is Mr Garnet's wife—fate shall not hinder our final interview.'

'She is here, sir, I am Mr Garnet's wife.'

'Gracious heavens! what mystery is this?—Propitious powers! who then is the young lady I met coming into the shop this morning? Oh, joy unutterable!'

'I know not who she is,' said Mrs Garnet; 'but this I know, that in consequence of her, I am the most miserable of women.'

'How, madam?' cried Fogg, 'what horrible mystery is this?—explain.'

'Must I confess my husband's shame, and my own despair?' cried the lady, in a state of doubtful perturbation.

'Do, madam, by all means, I entreat—let Garnet's disgrace be made manifest, or any thing rather than my suspense should continue.'

'There is something wrong, then?'

'Something wrong? Madam, you tremble'——

'An unfortunate and guilty attachment between Mr Garnet and that young person.'

'Ha!' bellowed Fogg, seizing a pair of scissors which lay on the table; 'where are the unprincipled pair; even this small instrument would suffice,'—and he stalked about the room, opening and closing his weapon with demoniac violence; 'but oh! why do I rave? forgive me, best of women! that I have put you to the torture of confessing this degrading fact.' and he fell upon one knee before her. 'Ha! what noise was that?' rushing to the glass door, the pair were just in time to behold Garnet, as he rose up, strike his head against the counter, over which he scrambled, and rush from the shop.

'Is Miss Lucy within?' cried Garnet, panting, as the door of Penfold's house was answered, in obedience to his peremptory knocking.

'She is, sir.'

'Send her here instantly.'

Miss Penfold, who, alarmed at the extraordinary noise was loitering on the stairs, approached. 'Put on your bonnet and shawl, and come with me,' said Garnet.

'Really, Mr Garnet, after this morning's'——

'Pho, pho, nonsense,' said he, 'you're wanted, I say;' then lowering his voice to a whisper, and putting his forefinger to the side of his nose—'they're there.'

'Who are there, sir? I do not understand you.'

'My wife and'—and he swelled up his cheeks as though he would fain enact Boreas, 'and Fogg! come, come!' Miss Penfold made no further objection, but suffered herself to be hurried by the excited goldsmith to the scene.

'Ha! ha! have we caught you?' cried Garnet, with a triumphant shout, as he dragged Lucy after him. 'Miss Lucy Penfold, look there I beg of you; there's a caution to wives and families.'

'Unheard of audacity!' said Mrs Garnet, 'to bring her into the very room with us! look, sir, do you see! Do you mark the perfect shamelessness of the guilty parties?' Fogg did indeed look and see, but he seemed to be curiously examining vacancy.

'Come, come, this won't do, Mrs Garnet,' said her husband, 'it's discovered.'

'It is, indeed,' retorted Mrs Garnet; 'and now, sir, I look to this gentleman for redress and protection;' turning to Fogg.

'From me, madam,' said Fogg upon his knee, 'expect that love which ungrateful Garnet has transferred to another.'

'Say you so?' quoth Garnet, in like manner going upon his knee, and addressing Lucy.

'Deign, Miss, to receive assurances of my affection; and if this portrait will avail to impress'——

'My portrait again, by heaven!' cried Fogg.

'Which I lost this morning,' said Lucy.

'Which I found'—said Mrs Garnet.

'Lost and found!' what is the meaning of this?' exclaimed Garnet. 'Ha! I see it all,' springing into his wife's arms. 'My dearest Mrs G. but how is this? explain Fogg, dear Fogg, explain. Do you know Miss Lucy Penfold?' Lucy blushed.

'I do indeed,' answered Fogg.

'Oh, your most obedient! I see how it is;' and the joyous goldsmith danced about the room—'let's be merry'—and he drew out the decanter and glasses; 'you shall stay with us, and we'll all go together this evening to old Penfold.'

'Well, there never was such an extraordinary mistake, was there?'

'Never!' answered all, in simultaneous concert with the goldsmith.

QUICK BUSINESS. Mr Samuel Peterson, a clever, good natured, widowed Dutchman, aged 70, from New Jersey, came in town day before yesterday for the purpose of procuring a house-keeper. He applied to the Intelligence Office in Chambers street, and was soon furnished with a tidy looking widow lady, aged about fifty-nine. The old man was very much pleased, paid his "Intelligence fee," and conducted his house-keeper to the "Rail Road House," from whence he intended to embark for New Jersey. They were shown into a room at the inn, where the old gentleman, calling for a pipe of tobacco, seated himself on a sofa, and began to cast "sheep's eyes" at the lady, who had taken her position on a chair nearly opposite to him. After remaining in a "silent mood" for some ten or fifteen minutes, the old man carelessly remarked—"Val den I tink dis plan of house-keeping ish not a good plan," "I too," said the lady. "I tink it dosh give people a great chance to tell bad stories," continued the old man, knocking the ashes from his pipe. "I too," replied the "house keeper." "I had much rather be married," said the old man, striking the pipe across the arm of the sofa with a force which sent the bowl, and a part of the stem, to the other side of the room. "I too," returned the lady. We did not learn the rest of the conversation; but about sundown the old gentleman sent us the following:

Married. On the 16th, by the Rev Mr John Power, Mr Samuel Peterson, of Kingstown, N. J. to Mrs Sophia Griffin, of this city.—*N. Y. Sun.*

TOAST AND WATER. An infusion of toasted bread in water, is one of the most salutary drinks that can be taken by the sick and valetudinary. Dr Hancock gives his experience in its favor as follows:—

He cut a large thin slice of bread, toasted it carefully and thoroughly, without burning; put it hot from the fire, in a pint of cold water, allowing it to stand awhile, and then set it on the fire till it was as hot as tea is generally drank. He found that five or six cups of this water, with or without sugar, were more refreshing and sooner took off any fatigue or uneasiness, than any strong wine, strong ale, small beer, warmed coffee or tea, (for he had tried them all,) or any other liquor that he knew of.

A new system of regulating the nightly watch, by means of watch clocks, has been brought into operation in several towns in England, apparently with complete success. A Norwich paper says, "the new system of watching, which commenced in the great ward of Mancroft on the 14th ult, has been found to work well. The clock-pulling by the men on their beats has been regularly performed with comparatively but few omissions, and those satisfactorily accounted for. The new system has this great advantage over all other systems—that it *compels the watchmen to be moving in every direction all over the town* from the time they commence their watch at night till they leave it in the morning.

A HOLLOW COMPLIMENT. On the Chairman of the Westminster Sessions taking his seat, says a contemporary, he was congratulated by the *Bar* on the scarcity of business before the Court, there not being a single case for trial. This is of a piece with the members of another learned profession being delighted at the general healthiness of the town, and at the long faces which they appear to assume on the approach of an epidemic.

John Pye, ancestor of the Pyes of [illegible], [illegible] and was interred in the parish of [illegible] church, near Kenchurch, had the following [illegible] inscription:—

Here lyeth the body of John Pye of Minde—a traveller in far countreyes his life ended; he left behind him Walter, his son, heire of Minde; a hundred and six yeares he was truly, and had sons and daughters two and forty.—*Burke's History of the Commoners.*

PERSIAN FEMALES. Among the modes of attraction enjoined on Persian females is this—"that their crimson tinted-toes be exposed, in order that the young men may see and admire them with wounded hearts."

A correspondent communicates the following recipe for a cold, the good effects of which, he declares he has often experienced. Take of gum Arabic, liquorice, sal wine, rock candy, paregoric, in equal quantities, say about three cents' worth of each. Dissolve the whole in a pint of hot water, and take a tea-spoonful fasting, three or four times a day, or at night, as often as awakened by coughing.

VELOCITY OF BALLOONS. The velocity of 80 miles per hour is that by which the æronaut Garnerin was carried in his balloon from Ranelah to Colchester, in June, 1802. It was a strong and boisterous wind, but did not assume the character of a hurricane, although a wind with that velocity is so characterised by Rouse's Table. In Mr Green's aerial voyage from Leeds in September, 1823, he travelled 43 miles in 18 minutes, although his balloon rose to the height of more than 4000 yards.

BARKING DOGS. By a very slight puncture on the side of the neck of a dog, a skilful surgeon can divide a nerve which controls the vibrations of the vocal cords and thus forever prevent the animal from raising his characteristic voice.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 25, 1834.

GOVERNOR DAVIS ON BANKS AND CURRENCY. All eyes are naturally turned towards the opinions of the new Governor of Massachusetts, and his opening speech to the Legislature will furnish food for mature reflection especially by the banks. Their overtrading has reduced the *specie* in the Banks, compared with the amount of *their notes* in circulation *payable on demand*, and their *deposites not on interest*, to about one dollar of coin to pay twelve of bills. As the only basis of bank credit is gold and silver, and as banks are incorporated for the benefit of the public—it follows that when the public suffers and men in good business are crippled down and are obliged to make sacrifices merely to save these institutions—then the banks are no longer useful to the community. Under the protection of their acts of incorporation, they proceed almost without a specie basis, because, forsooth, it is too valuable a commodity to retain in the vaults, they have no hesitation to call upon the public to make exertions and sacrifices to sustain the credit of *their* notes, which every body sees, should a panic occur, cannot be paid on demand. Banks therefore, as now conducted are no longer a benefit to the community, and the sooner they are abolished the better—and a more secure and permanent system of currency be adopted than they can establish. The observations of Governor Davis, on the subject of credit and currency, are too valuable not to be quoted—although we deviate a little from our plan by introducing subjects of political excitement into our columns.

I cannot on this occasion omit to remark, that we are approaching a crisis in the currency of the country which must be regarded by us with interest, as it excites a strong sensation in the public mind. It seems now to be the settled policy of the Executive of the United States, that after the charter of the present national bank expires, no institution of that description is to exist by his consent. The operations of that bank, and its influence upon the trade and business of the country, are very extensive. Its existence has imposed a restraint upon the immoderate issues of paper by other banks, and tended strongly to keep that paper up to the metallic standard of value.—There is never specie sufficient in the United States to redeem the bills which are in circulation. Our currency is therefore founded on credit, and may not inaptly be called paper. Whatever measures, therefore, tend to excite distrust of the credit of the banks, or to diminish the circulation of their paper, causes a scarcity of money, and brings distress upon the community. It is not, however, my purpose to investigate the policy which has been pursued towards the Bank of the United States, but to invite your attention to considerations more immediately connected with this government.

The Bank of the United States has for some years furnished to the country, principally to the South and West, a circulation from fifteen to eighteen millions of dollars, which, after its discontinuance, must be supplied from other sources.

It will be vain to look for prosperity without a circulating medium, which commands the public confidence.—If the currency is fluctuating, business will participate in its character, and the fluctuations bring disaster upon the seller or the buyer—commerce must necessarily languish, property sink in value, and the general prosperity be greatly abated. It is therefore the dictate of sound policy to maintain a currency which shall remain firm and inspire public confidence.

The people desire, and the interests of the country require, two things: first, a healthy, safe currency, consisting of gold and silver, or paper redeemable at sight in those metals, and of equal value; second, capital at the lowest possible rate of interest; and any arrangement which shall produce these results will doubtless be satisfactory to the people.

The power to regulate the value of Coin, as well as to make it, is confided to the United States, because it was deemed essential that its value should be uniform. The States, however, through the means of local banks, exercise a great and important influence upon the currency, and the period seems to be approaching when that influence is to be extended. Hence it becomes important that these institutions should be placed on the most solid foundation, and that their issues of paper should be so regulated as to sustain the great interests of the public, and save that public as far as possible from the embarrassment which occurs whenever a curtailment of bank paper in circulation takes place. This calamity has so frequently visited us within a few years past, under the name of pressure for money, and with such disaster to debtors, that the subject demands investigation with a view to avert its future recurrence.

There is doubtless a difference of opinion as to the causes which produce the great vacillations in the money market. At one time the premium on Capital falls below the legal rate of interest—at another, money can scarcely be had on any terms, or upon any security.—There can however, be little doubt that the small quantity of specie in circulation, is one of the causes tending to produce these disastrous fluctuations. The specie in this State, (and so in most of the States,) is almost exclusively in the banks, for no gold circulates, and only sufficient silver to make sums under one dollar. The last returns, shew that all our banks, having a capital of $28,236,250, paid in, had, on the first Saturday of October last, $922,309 84 of specie in their vaults, to redeem $7,889,110 67 of bills in circulation—3,716,189 67 of deposits, not on interest, and $7,949,390 87 on interest; making $19,889,110 67 demandable of them at sight, with the exception, perhaps, of a portion, or all the deposits which bear interest. The state of the banks in New York, so far as I have seen the returns of 1832, which, though imperfect, embraces nearly all of them, is still more unfavorable.

Such is the condition of two of the most commercial and banking States in the Union, and I have adverted to it not because it furnishes any new cause of alarm or varies materially from what it has been for a succession of years, but to shew the paucity of specie, and how inadequate it is, not to redeem the bills afloat but to refund the deposites alone. It is obvious that if a panic should seize the public, if distrust should overshadow our banks for but a day all payments in specie would cease, for the funds on hand do not amount to one-twelfth of the bills in circulation, and those deposits which they are bound to pay on demand. But while these truths are so apparent, my belief is that no banks in the United States are in a more sound condition, or have more ample resources than the banks of this State, and none, as far as my knowledge extends, are conducted more prudently and honorably.

But specie constitutes the basis of banking, as it is demandable for bills, and gives to them their currency. Each bank will ordinarily, to advance its interest, throw into circulation as many bills as its means of redemption will allow with safety. The average in this State in 1832, was about eight dollars for one, and in 1833, about eight and a half for one, taking all the banks together. This disproportion between specie and paper cannot be materially increased. Consequently, if the quantity of specie is diminished, the paper circulation must be curtailed; if, on the other hand, it is increased, the paper may also be increased. The paper, therefore, fluctuates as its basis changes.

Suppose then, that the amount of specie in the United States, in the banks, is $20,000,000, and the bills in circulation to be $80,000,000. Then suppose 5,000,000 of this specie is drawn out of the vaults and exported to pay balances of foreign countries, (an occurrence not unusual,) one fourth of the basis of this vast circulation is thereby taken away, and to restore the exact ratio between the specie and the paper, 20,000,000, or one fourth of this must be recalled or withdrawn from circulation. It may not, and probably is not, necessary to do this to that extent, but any considerable disproportion is at once felt, and the banks begin immediately to adjust their concerns by curtailing their discounts, the effect of which is to diminish the quantity of bills thrown into circulation, while the quantity flowing back upon the banks daily, (to be retained there) is undiminished. In this way the circulation becomes too small for the demands of business, and the pressure for money which follows will be longer or shorter, and more or less severe, according as the banks may speedily or gradually realize the specie. The pressure occasioned by curtailing discounts, and the consequent denial of credit often bears with such tremendous severity upon debtors as to cripple down and reduce to bankruptcy, honest, active, enterprising citizens, who, if it were not for this forced denial of credit, would go on prosperously with their business, and they and their creditors continue to be a blessing to the public, instead of all being hurried into poverty and nakedness together.

These views tend to show that the disastrous fluctuations which we experience are to some extent to be imputed to the fluctuations in specie, and that the smaller the amount of specie in the country the more likely they are to occur and the more injurious is the diminution of it by any means whatever. The most obvious remedy therefore against the recurrence of this calamity, and the most certain method of saving the active industry of the country from the devouring vortex of this almost periodical disaster which comes of curtailing discounts, is to increase by some judicious regulations the quantity of specie in circulation to such an extent that these occasional drains shall not curtail the circulating medium as to produce such consequences. But how to accomplish this, or whether any power exists in this government to adopt measures which will afford effectual relief, must be left to your wisdom to decide. If the circulation of small bills had never been permitted, but their place had been supplied with specie, the quantity now in circulation would be large, and would greatly strengthen the confidence of the public and the ability of the banks, as it would flow in to supply the place of that drained off, and thus supersede to a great extent, the occasion for these forced curtailments of discounts which always prove injurious to the public. But as the legislature has recognized the right to issue such paper, it is questionable whether the arrangement can now be disturbed consistently with the observance of good faith without the consent of the banks. The States which have adopted this course are best supplied with specie, and if the whole country could be prevailed on to suppress small bills, it is believed great relief would be realized from it. All action upon this delicate and important subject should be calm and considerate, and all change, if any is made, should be so gradual as to affect no interests injuriously. Experience has long since proved that a metallic currency is least liable to fluctuations, and thereby best adapted to the purpose for which it is designed, and it is to be hoped the earliest opportunity will be seized to return so far to it at least, as to rectify the present credit system of paper currency, and prevent its pernicious fluctuations.

We have additional proof daily of a disposition in all parts of the United States to multiply banks beyond all former predecent. The same excited state of the public mind followed the refusal to recharter the former Bank of the United States, and, if now, as then the applicants for charters succeed in their wish, it is not very probable that the same result with follow and the holders of bills will be left to mourn over the inability of the promisers to pay. This will tend further to weaken public confidence by exciting distrust against all banks; and it becomes a wise people to be prepared for such an emergency, if unfortunately for the country it should occur.

In closing these remarks I. will express a desire that Congress may no longer delay the adoption of measures to regulate the value of gold coin in a more judicious manner. By the laws as they now exist the legal value of our gold, which is one to fifteen of silver, has for several years past on an average, been between four and five per cent, under the market value, and the consequence is, that it has been all driven out of circulation.

The public interest seems to demand that this coin should constitute the basis of circulation, and that measures should be adopted either to reduce its weight so as to equalize its value with that of silver, or in some other way to place it on a footing where it will be treated as coin instead of being exported as merchandize.

SHAKSPERIAN MEMORANDA. From the year 1470 to the year 1629, when the theatre in White Friars was finished, it is stated on somewhat doubtful authority that no less than seventeen playhouses were built. The real number was probably ten. We gave the names of three of them in our last—the Blackfriars, the Whitefriars, and the Phœnix Theatres. We come next to the *Fortune*, situate in Whitecross-street, and by Maitland was considered the oldest Theatre in London. But it is supposed the building originally used as a nursery for the children of King Henry the 8th, was not converted into a Theatre until the year 1599. Allyne the player, who founded Dulwich College and was proprietor of the Bear-garden, rebuilt it. By a memorandum in his own hand writing the Fortune cost Allyne £1320. It was a round brick building of considerable size, with the figure of Fortune painted thereon. It was burned to the ground in 1621, in the space of two hours.

It remained standing in the year 1825, having been rebuilt after the fire.

The Red Bull Theatre. We have seen a picture of the inside of this place of amusement, which gives an idea of the actors and interior arrangements of the ancient Theatres. The spectators appeared to be arranged nearly round the stage, which was lighted with two cressets and a row of lamps or lanterns in front. There are seven figures exhibited on the stage, intended to represent the best performers in some of the most remarkable characters of that age, illustrated in the entertainment of *The Wits, or sport upon sport*. This consisted chiefly of scenes borrowed from Shakspeare, Beaumont and Fletcher, Shirley, Cooke, Ben Jonson and others.

Robert Cox was celebrated for playing *Simpleton the Smith*, from the *Knight of the Burning Pestle*, a comedy of Fletcher's—in which character he is represented, with a large piece of bread and butter in his mouth. Of this actor it is recorded that once after he had been playing the Smith, or Simpleton—a real smith of some eminence at that time, who saw him act, came to him and offered to take him as a journeyman, and even to allow him twelve pence a week more than customary wages. Green, the comedian in the part of Bubble, in Green's *Tu quoque, or the City Gallant*, written by John Cooke, is looking out from the drapery of a tent with a label out of his mouth of *Tu quoque—to you Sir!* The play was originally called the *City Gallant*, but the inimitable acting of Green, in the part of Bubble, caused the author to give it the first title out of compliment. The changling, is another character represented; but we know not from what play. We suppose it may have been taken from the play of the Changling, by Matthew Heyward. There is also the French Dancing Master, from a comedy of that name by the Duke of Newcastle. He is drawn dancing and playing on a violin. Clause the Beggar, is another part delineated; and also Sir John Falstoffe and the Hostess, from the first part of Henry 4th. Tradition assigns to John Heminge the first representative of the fat knight—and he was the first editor of Shakspeare's works. He was honored in Shakspeare's will, and died at Aldermanburg in the year 1630, at the age of 75, leaving considerable property. As to Mrs Quickly, it is impossible to conjecture who personated her, as boys in those days represented women—and the prejudices in England were so strong against them that females did not appear on the stage until after the restoration. Desdemona was the first character ever represented by a woman on the British stage.

The Globe Theatre, Bankside was the principal edifice in which Shakspeare's plays were performed in summer, and Blackfriars in winter. In 1603, King James granted a license, under the privy-seal, to Shakspeare, Fletcher, Burbage, Hemingee, Condel and others, to act plays not only at their usual house, the Globe on the Bankside, but in any other part of the kingdom, during his majesty's pleasure. The Globe was a hexagonal wooden building, partly open to the weather, and partly thatched with reeds, on the top of which, a pole with a flag was erected, displaying the entertainments which were represented. It took its name from the figure of Atlas supporting the globe, under which was written a motto in latin, 'All the world acts a play.' It was on the southern bank of the Thames nearly opposite Friday street, Cheapside. The performances took place during the summer season in fine weather, as there was no roof, and by daylight. It was built about 1596, and was burned down in 1613. In the middle of the Globe, was an open area, where the common people stood to see the exhibition. Some Shakspeare calls them "the groundlings, who for the most part are incapable of nothing but inexplicable dumb shows and noise"—and Ben Jonson denominates them the 'understanding gentlemen of the ground.'

The burning of the theatre was occasioned by the firing of cannons at the arrival of the King, though disguised—at a masque, given by Cardinal Wolsey in the play of Henry 8th. The paper or thatch caught fire, which ran round like a train of gunpowder, and consumed the building in less than an hour. Not a single life was lost; but, in the quaint language of the narrator Sir Henry Wotton—"only one man had his breeches set on fire, that would perhaps have broiled him if he had not, by the benefit of a provident wit, put it out with a bottle of ale." It was rebuilt in 1614 and had more decoration than was bestowed upon the original building. It became ultimately a place of resort for the lower orders as appears by some verses of Carew to Davenant.

"These are the men, in crowded heaps that throng
To that adulterate stage, where not a tongue
Of the untun'd kennel can a line repeat
Of serious sense."

In the neighborhood of Shoreditch was the *Curtain Theatre*. It was so called because a striped curtain was originally hung out as a sign. It is not ascertained when it was erected, but in 1610 it was noticed as being then open. Towards the close of Shakspeare's theatrical life, about 1613, there were several distinct companies of actors in London. Among which were the King's servants, who performed at the Globe and Blackfriars; the Prince's servants who played at the Curtain, the Palsgrave's servants, at the Fortune—the Players of the Revels at the Red Bull, and the Lady Elizabeth's servants at the Cockpit. The former of these obtained the name of the King's servants, after they had obtained the license grant by King James in 1603. Like other servants of the household, they were allowed four yards of bastard scarlet for a cloak, and a quarter of a yard of velvet for a cape every second year.

There were other places selected in ancient times for the exhibition of dramatic performances. Inn yards were frequently selected for the purpose, in the area of which the actors erected stages for the occasion. The galleries at the end and on the sides of these court yards, arranged over each other, were well enough adapted for the reception of spectators. The small rooms underneath, were the origin of the boxes in modern theatres. The gate way was in the rear of the stage where the admission money was taken—and the groundlings occupied the area.

"The players," says Stow, "were originally retainers to noblemen, and none had the privilege to act plays but such; so in Queen Elizabeth's time, many of the nobility had servants and retainers who were players and went about getting their livelihood in that way. The Lord Admiral had players, so had Lord Strange that played in the city of London, and it was usual on any gentleman's complaint of them for indecent reflections in their plays to have them put down.' "These" again he remarks "played at festivals in private houses, at weddings and other entertainments; but in process of time, it became an occupation; and these plays being commonly acted on Sundays and festivals, the churches were forsaken and the play-houses thronged. Great Inns were used for this purpose, which had secret chambers and places, as well as open stages and galleries."

HOUSE OF REFORMATION FOR JUVENILE OFFENDERS. In consequence, as we think, of the idea of moral reformation having been attempted to be carried into effect at the House of Juvenile Offenders, an erroneous notion begins to prevail in the community that it was never intended to be instituted as a place of penitentiary punishment. The Judges of the Courts of Law, however, have always considered the intention of the establishment to have been principally to divide youth, in whom the seeds of vice had hardly germinated, from the old sinner, in whom was exemplified the maturity of its corrupt growth. Judge Thacher of the Municipal Court at the present term have sentenced boys to the House of Correction, whose criminality would have rendered them fit subjects of the House of Juvenile delinquents. The Judge, however, does not consider it as a place of sufficient punishment to deter other boys from committing crimes. The House of Correction, on the other hand, is made a place of hard labor and rigid discipline.

The imprisonment of youthful culprits in the House of Correction by our Courts, was one of the causes which led to the conversion of the building at South Boston into a place of discipline for such delinquents. The Courts are now resorting to the old system, because the discipline of the new establishment, as it has been carried on, operates as a derogation from public justice.

The project of establishing the Institution at South Boston in 1825—and the Report of Mr Quincy, then Mayor of Boston, was accepted in both branches of the City government, in February, 1826. Among other reasons urged in favor of the project, he observes that "Many of the juvenile offenders are now inmates of the House of Correction, *and more would be sent there by the Courts, if the fear of introducing them into the society of old offenders had not induced them to apply other punishments.* By making part of the House of Correction (at South Boston so called) a House of Reformation as well as punishment, not only all juvenile offenders might be sent, and submitted to the discipline and education established there; but also *even young adults who had been surprised into crimes* might be saved from the contamination which now awaits them if *associated with hardened criminals.*"

The words of the Legislative act giving authority to the city government to form this establishment, contemplates it as a place of discipline for criminals as well as rogues, vagabonds, &c. The directors have power, at their discretion "to receive and take into said house all children who shall be convicted of criminal offences," &c. "who may in the judgment of any Justice of the S. J. Court, and Judge of the Municipal Court or any Justice of the Police Court be proper objects therefor." The discretion vested in the directors undoubtedly must refer principally to the question whether the subject proposed to be admitted into their building has been guilty of an offence of a character heinous enough, to authorise them to place him with the bad society already confined there; and their refusal in any case cannot be supposed to apply to any *criminal* children, for whose most special discipline and reformation, the law recognizes the institution to have been established.

MR BURDEN. It is mentioned that Mr Burden, whose newly constructed steam boat threatens "to annihilate time and space," and move with the velocity of light, bearing any *burden*, has disposed of his boat and his patent right of building others, to an Albany company for the sum of $100,000!

The KEMBLES, "me and my daughter Fanny," it is stated will visit Boston in a week or ten days on another theatrical engagement. They have been performing at Washington city, during the past week, where novelty ensures success.

"Shameful! shameful!" said a maiden lady of 40 to a mother who was extolling the singing of her little girls at a Juvenile Concert the evening before; "I say it is shameful," she repeated, "I would cut off the head of a *child of mine*, before she should disgrace her sex so much!"

A snow-storm, said to have been the most severe one that has been experienced in that place for the last 50 years; commenced at Wilmington on Saturday, 8th inst, and continued until Monday.

COLD WEATHER. The transition in the weather during the week past, particularly between Monday and Tuesday, has been remarkable. On Monday the mercury stood at 40° at nine o'clock in the forenoon in a northern exposure. Tuesday at the same hour at 20°—Wednesday at 9°—Thursday at 6°.

We anticipate a similar change to cold throughout the country. The days, however, have very perceptibly lengthened—there is now 26 minutes more twilight, and the sun rises 16 minutes earlier and sets 2 minutes later than on the 1st of the month—making 32 minutes more of day-light. Hitherto we have had a very favorable winter for the poor, and for all kinds of business in the country.

Whilst we are touching the subject of cold, we will mention that the coldest day recorded for the last 45 years, was January 25th 1821, when Dr Holyoke's glass at Salem, indicated, 13° below zero; but on the 1st of February, 1826, in Medfield, 19 miles S.W. of Boston, it is stated that the mercury in the thermometer sunk to 18° below zero. The coldest month was in January, 1792, the mean of which was 19°17.

TREMONT THEATRE. MR JOHNSON'S BENEFIT. It will be seen by reference to the card put out, that on Monday evening "Old Johnson," alias Doctor Bartolo, alias Col Hardy, otherwise Baron Pompolino, intends to test the approbation so lavishly bestowed upon his performances in a more substantial manner than the mere clapping of hands. In short he will look for the receipt of dollars and cents as he has a right to do; nor is it a matter of begging either, his bill which promises the sterling comedy of the *Poor Gentleman*, the laughable burlesque of the Orphan of Geneva, entitled *Tereza Tomkins*, by the way a capital thing, add to which his imitations of Mrs Wood, Mrs Austin, Miss Hughes, and of a celebrated "tragic actress," all of them remarkably correct, and richly worth the price of a ticket, are of themselves quid pro quo in full to the monies worth, apart from the claims which he has as an actor. Mr Johnson is a Boston boy, proud of his native city, and proud to merit the approbation of her citizens; he is much on the stage, and always perfect, and during the visit of the Woods had the satisfaction to be complimented by them as the best representative of Dr. Bartolo they had ever seen. His gentlemanly deportment in the walks of private life have won him the friendship and esteem of all with whom he has become acquainted and to them he may look with confidence to see Pit, Boxes and Gallery crowded, thereby ensuring him a benefit within the meaning of the term.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

It is stated that the cause of the Queen of Spain grows every day more favorable. The partisans of Don Carlos have again been most signally defeated near St Sebastian, and obliged to fall back to Toledo.

All communication between Miguel and Spain had been broken off. Don Pedro had gone to St Ubes, and a levy *en masse* had taken place in Lisbon. It was understood that Admiral Napier had become dissatisfied with some of the proceedings of Pedro, with whom he was now at issue; a rumor was afloat that he was about to return to England.

Intelligence from Portugal is not so late as we have received direct.

Accounts from Spain continue to be favorable to the Queen.

All was quiet in France.

LONDON, Nov 24. That the assessed taxes must be repealed in the next Session of Parliament, is now admitted as a moral certainty.

A tax upon gin, foreign wines, and gaslights, is spoken of as likely to be imposed next Session, in lieu of the Assessed Taxes.

THE DURHAM LIBELS. Lord Durham has prosecuted a fourth newspaper for libel. This is doing the work of his enemies with a vengeance. Nothing more acceptable to the Tories could occur than that Lord Durham should become odious to the press, and offensive to the people.

LONDON, Nov 25. We have received by express the whole of the Paris papers of Saturday, (23d) and a letter from our private correspondent dated Saturday afternoon. The contents of these papers relate almost exclusively to Spanish affairs. The account of the important advantage gained over the rebels by Saarsfield is confirmed.

The cholera is seriously on the increase in many parts of Norway, on which account the frontier is closed on several points. A quarantine establishment has been formed at Swinemunde. In Christiania there were on the 6th, 1140 cases, 535 dead, and 17 cured.

THE PRESS IN GERMANY. M. Volkhardt, printer in Augsburg, has been sentenced to confinement in the house of correction for an unlimited time (that is, for sixteen years at least.) On All Souls day he was conveyed to the house of which Baron Weveld is superintendent, in the suburb of Munich; the dress of the house was put on him, and his head was shaved. He was so overcome, that he fainted away. He is 30 years old, and has a young wife and two children.

Don Pedro has liberated Gen Sir James Campbell from his imprisonment, on promise to return to England, and not to interfere in the affairs of Portugal.

The Pope, in his wisdom, has thought proper to acknowledge Donna Maria the Second, Queen of Portugal.

EXTENSIVE FORGERIES. A principal topic of conversation in Dublin is the flight of John Scott Vandeleur Esq, who is charged with forgeries to a large amount. The Bank of England is said to be the principal sufferer in forged powers of attorney. The Limerick branch banks are losers in £9000; and some bankers in Dublin have sustained considerable loss.

FRENCH VINTAGE. The following is the result of the late vintage in France;—The quantity gathered exceeded that of the vintage of 1832 by between a third and a fourth. The quality, upon the whole, is superior to the last, and may be said generally to equal that of 1828, being in some countries better, though in others worse. In the white wine districts, where the vintage is not gathered till the end of October, and sometimes even so late as November, the warm weather which has latterly prevailed, will give a quantity to the finer wines equal to those of the most favored years. The grapes gathered in September were in general green and weak, but those which were suffered to remain longer had colour and abundant juice. Upon the aggregate there may be rather a failure than an excess of colour, but no decided opinion can be formed till after the first drawing off from the vats. The produce for distillation is extremely abundant, exceeding by more than a third that of last year. Upon the whole, the vintage, may be said to have been above the average in quantity, and to be very promising as to quality.

LONDON, Nov 24. A rupture is reported to have just taken place between France and Sweden. Ambassadors have been reciprocally withdrawn: the commercial intercourse between the two states will continue to be regulated by consular agents, but diplomatic relations between the Courts of Paris and Stockholm have entirely ceased. And why all this? we are asked. Only on account of a play! Precious absurdity—and how delightfully striking! The King of Sweden required the King of the French to suspend the performance of Gustave, ou le Bal Masqué at the French Opera, and the Camarade de Lit, at the Vandeville; and because Louis Philippe refused, offence is taken—a rupture ensues; Mons de St Simon is recalled from Stockholm, and Mr de Lowenhielm who happens to be absent, is ordered not to return to Paris.

MARCH OF IMPROVEMENT IN POLAND. The Emperor Nicholas lately delivered a speech to the Council of Administration of Warsaw, assembled at Modlin, in which the following remarkable words occurred:—Gentlemen, you must persevere in your course, and as to myself, as long as I live I will oppose a wall of iron to the progress of liberal opinions. The present generation is lost, but we must labor with zeal and earnestness to improve the spirit of that to come. It may, perhaps, require a hundred years. I am not unreasonable—I give you a whole age, but you must work without relaxation."

The Duke of Buccleuch is constructing a hunting lodge at Newark Castle, in Scotland, at an expense exceeding £40,000.

Domestic.

☞ The trial of Abner Kneeland, in the Municipal Court, for blasphemy, &c. terminated yesterday, the Jury rendering a verdict of Guilty. Mr K has, we understand, appealed to the Supreme Court.

City Affairs. In Board of Aldermen, on Monday last. Thomas C. Amory was unanimously re-elected Chief Engineer of the Fire Department.

Dr J. V. C. Smith was re-elected Resident Physician of Quarantine, and John Minot Island keeper.

Samuel Phillips and John R. Bradford, were re-appointed hay weighers.

The committee on the Common and Malls, were instructed to procure plans and estimates of the expense of erecting a neat and substantial iron fence around the Common and the open space on Fort hill; also to inquire what portion of the expense may be defrayed by subscription.

The committee on the petition of the direction of the Farm School, for the annexation of Thompson's Island to the city, reported, that the interests of the city do not require that any measures should be adopted in relation to that subject; and accepted.

The Winter, in this quarter, has thus far been extremely propitious to lumber-men and others engaged in teaming; we are informed that, before the last snow there was a depth of 6 inches in the woods. There have been no blustering storms, no rains, no drifts, and nothing, in short, to impede the labors of the vast number of men employed upon the Penobscot and its vicinity.

Now that there are thousands of men with their ox-en depending upon it, good weather is by no means an unimportant item in in our catalogue of wants.—*Bangor Courier.*

At Detroit, during the first week in January, the thermometer was twice at 10 degrees below zero.

The river at Pittsburg was twenty feet above low water mark on the 22d inst.

Suspected Fraud. Letters from Washington speak of a fraud of gigantic magnitude, in the sale of Public Lands, which is strongly suspected to be on foot. Circumstances certainly justify suspicion. A friend in Washington writes: "There is prodigious excitement amongst the South Western members, about the sale of lands at Montgomery and Montevideo. The Proclamation was published in Alabama on the 1st January—it got here *yesterday* and the sale is *to-morrow*. Thus has the President and his friends, seized upon both the real and personal property of the country."—*Richmond Whig.*

One million eight hundred and thirty-eight thousand six hundred and forty-six bushels of salt have been manufactured at Salina, Liverpool, Syracuse and Geddes, in the state of New York, during the past year. The duties on the same have amounted to $3,674 49.

Newton, Pa Jan 14. *A Panther Caught.* A large Panther, was killed in the township of Wallpack on the 3d inst near the residence of Mr Wm Hill, Jr.—He was first discovered in a Bark House a short distance below, on the premises of Mr Abraham Hill, partaking of a cold dinner, which had been left there the day previous by Mr Hill. After leaving this place he went to the house of Mr John Cortright and began to eat out of the swill-pail standing near the door. He was finally pursued to the woods by Peter Staley and Cornelius Hill, who with the assistance of their dogs compelled him to take to a tree from which he was brought by firing a charge of small shot. A battle immediately commenced between him and the dogs in which he was about to come off conqueror, when Hill caught him by the tail while Staley dispatched him with a club. The panther was of a large size, but poor and somewhat emaciated. He was no doubt, driven from the wilderness by hunger.—*Herald.*

Heavy Loss by Shipwreck. Captain Fowler, of the ship Orleans, which arrived yesterday from New Orleans, brings the unpleasant tiding of the loss of the ship Pontiff, Capt Hathaway of this port. The Pontiff sailed from New Orleans about the middle of December, bound to Havre, and was shipwrecked on Florida Reef, on the 20th December. We learn that the crew and a portion of the cargo would be saved—ship totally lost. She had a very valuable cargo on board, consisting of about 1800 bales of cotton.—The loss of property, it is feared, will be very great, and will be severely felt, as over one hunnred thousand dollars is insured at various offices in Wall-street. —*N. Y. paper.*

The Legislature of Tennessee has passed a law, giving mechanics employed in building steam-boats, a lien thereon.

Paddy Power's Opinion. A London paper of a recent date, contains the following extract of a letter from Power, the Comedian. The little exaggeration about the "line of railroads," is purely Hibernian. We may as well improve this opportunity to mention, as it is not generally known, that Mr Power, who is an accomplished scholar as well as a finished gentleman, is a brother to the Countess of Blessington, the author of Conversations with Lord Byron.—*Transcript.*

My Dear——: You will be glad to hear that I am doing right well in this land of liberty; that I like the country, and like the people; and see nothing in themselves, or in their customs, which a man may not very readily abide by; whilst there is on every hand, much to admire and much to wonder at. I did consider that I had made myself tolerably well acquainted with the state of the country and its chief cities; but, by the Lord, they go beyond my imaginings, as they distance the slow progress of statistical report. Every thing here is movement; on sea and on land; on mountain and in valley. The survey of the engineer and the axe or shovel of the operative go hand in hand, or rather wing to wing, for both seem to move by voliton, to judge by their works and the time employed in their completion. A line of railroads is now in course of projection (and completion, indeed, in part,) which will connect every state in the land, from Maine to the Mississippi, and enable a man to rush from Boston to New Orleans in three or four days, whilst rivers have been drawn together that have been running asunder since the creation; and mountains rent apart that have grown from molehills in company. * * * The folks here are fond of me; and, ridiculous as it may sound, I have had brought to me, whilst writing this scrawl, a veritable deputation, most numerously signed, from the inhabitants of Pittsburg, on the Ohio, requesting me to pay them a visit, and guaranteeing me, on the part of Mr Wemyss, the manager, whatever terms I may think necessary, to remunerate me. I have acted in New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, where I concluded a 'twelve nights' engagement on the 17th, and re-open at New York on the 20th September, then to Philadelphia, then to Baltimore, then to Washington, then North again to this place (Boston.)

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

Wednesday, Jan 22. In the Senate, on motion of Mr Boles, it was

Ordered, That the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire what further provision may be made by law, the more effectually to secure the purity of elections and the right of suffrage.

The remonstrances of the Presidents of the several Manufacturing Companies in Lowell, against the petition of Geo Brown and others, were committed in concurrence.

The petition of the Mayor of Boston, for a further grant in aid of the erection of a Small Pox Hospital on Rainsford Island, was taken from the files of last year and committed.

Monday, Jan 20. In the House, a remonstrance was presented, signed by 727 inhabitants of Lowell against the annexation of Belvidere Village to that town.

Mr White's order relative to Banks, submitted on Saturday was passed, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

On Tuesday, at 12 o'clock, the Senate and House were assembled in Convention, and the Hon John Davis, Governor Elect, and Hon Samuel T. Armstrong, Lieut Governor, entered, attended by Ex-Governor Lincoln, the Hon Council, the Secretary of State, Treasurer, Adjutant General, Sheriff Sumner, &c, when the oaths of office, prescribed by the Constitution, were administered by the President of the Senate, to the Governor, Lieut Governor, and nine Councillors. After they had taken and subscribed the oaths, the Secretary of State made the usual Proclamation of the election of John Davis, as Governor, and Samuel T. Armstrong, as Lieutenant Governor, for the ensuing political year, when His Excellency the Governor ascended the desk, and delivered a speech which occupied nearly an hour.

Wednesday, Jan 22. Mr Thayer of Braintree, from the Committee to whom was referred the subject of a reduction of the House of Representatives, reported, that it is inexpedient to legislate thereon at this time. The report was made the order of the day for Thursday.

Thursday Jan 23. The order of Mr Phillips of Sturbridge in relation to Banks was taken up, and an amendment was offered by Mr *Loring* of Hingham, upon which the original was withdrawn, and the amendment (similar in substance,) was adopted.

CONGRESS.

IN SENATE.

Thursday, January 16. The report of the director of the Mint was communicated by the President.

The Naval appropriation bill, from the House, was read and committed. The Senate then proceeded to the order of the day, and Mr Shepley concluded his remarks on the subject of the public deposites.—After passing some time in the consideration of Executive business, the Senate adjourned.

Friday, Jan 17. The Senate resumed the consideration of the resolution offered by Mr Clay, extending the time of paying off Merchants' bonds for duties.—Some observations upon the subject were made by Mr Poindexter and by Mr Benton, when Mr Webster observed, that he was desirous to offer some remarks; but as he was reluctant to delay the discussion on the general question, he would move to lay the subject on the table for the present, with the understanding that it should be taken up on Saturday or Monday, with a view to a final disposition of it. Mr Clay assented to the motion on the condition that the consideration of it should not be delayed beyond Monday, and it was adopted. Mr Rives then spoke at length in vindication of the act of the Secretary of the Treasury in the removal of the public deposites; and the Senate adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Thursday, Jan 17. Mr Beardsley spoke upon the Bank question, until the hour of adjournment.

Friday, Jan 16. A bill, making appropriations for Revolutionary and other pensioners, was reported by the Committee of Ways and Means.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, John Harrington to Susan Page—Lewis Weston of Springfield, Vt. to Sophia White—John Smith to Mary Cutts, formerly of Portsmouth—Robert B. Forbes to Rose G. Smith.

In Roxbury, Aaron Cass to Hannah A. Allen.

In Dedham, George Hooker to Myra W. Leland.

In Hingham, Isaiah Hersey to Polly Leavitt—John Stephenson to Susan Sprague.

In West Bridgewater, Thomas Ames to Lucy Howard.

In Salem, Payne Morse to Ann Jane Ottignon.

In Beverly, John H. Chipman to Elizabeth Hill.

In Portsmouth N. H. Capt Felix Ansart, of the U. S. Army, to Mary E. G. Prescott.

In Georgetown Me. Charles Foster, aged 50, to Catharine Emmons, aged 20.

DEATHS.

In this city, Horace Porter 30.

In Roxbury, Ebenezer Bugbee, 83.

In Ipswich, Jeremiah Ross, 67.

In Lynn, widow Hannah Proctor, 92—Jane M. Norwood, 25.

In Salisbury, Jacob Brown, Esq. a revolutionary officer, 78.

In Marshfield, widow Deborah Baker, 92.

In Sutton, Nehemiah Chase, Post Master, 36.

In Enfield, Abigail Randall, 24.

In Millbury, widow Sarah Bond, 71,

In Billerica, Joseph Davis, 48.

In Weymouth, widow Keziah Whiting, 85.

In Taunton, Amanda, 13—James W. 9—Harriet E. 3—and Mary W. 16—all children of Walker Richmond.

In Portsmouth, N. H. Rachel, wife of Wm Marden in the 78th year of her age.

Columbian Water Colors.

FOR Miniature and Landscape Painting; the manufacture of J. Boston, Chemist.

I am using Mr Boston's water colors, and think them fully equal to European. *John J. Audubon.*

On examining they appear equal to any manufactured in Europe. *John Trumbull, Pres Am Acad of Design.*

I do not hesitate to say that I have not met with their superior in any city in Europe. *S. F. B. Morse, Pres Nat Acad of Design.*

On a careful examination and comparison with imported colors, I find yours fully equal, and the carmine, lake and blue decidedly superior. *Thos S. Cummings, Treas Nat Acad Design.*

Far superior to any I have met with in this city, and intend in future to use no others. *W. Bennett.*

I find them as brilliant as the best English colors. *Chas Ingham.*

I pronounce them truly excellent, and superior to any I have ever used. *J. R. Smith, Prof Drawing, Painting, and Perspective.*

The carmine, examined by our first artists, is pronounced decidedly superior to any other.

On inspection, I recommend them to the public for general use. *A. C. Robertson.*

Having examined specimens of the lake and carmine, are of opinion, that for brilliancy and depth of color, they are decidedly superior to the imported. *Thos Sully, B. Otis, John Neagle, G. Perrico, Alex Rider.*

We recommend them to the public as equal to any we have ever seen, and the lake and carmine superior. *P. Holets, Chas Curtis, P. Tillyard, Geo Endicot, Samuel Smith, W. Allbright, Jas Pauley.*

I exposed them to the severer test of the sun for six weeks, and they stood as well as Newman's. *George Harvey.*

For sale, in large or small quantities, by LILLY, WAIT & CO, Agents for New England. jan 25

Iron Casting.

CHARLES TURNER will execute, with neatness and dispatch, (at his Iron Foundry, corner of Hawkins and Ivers streets, Boston,) orders for Machinery, Stoves and Steve Boilers, Coal Grates, Fire Frames, Pipe and Short Boxes, Piano Forte Plates cast and finished;—Clock Weights—and all other articles of Iron Casting, too numerous to mention.

The above castings will be made of as good stock, and on as reasonable terms, as at any other foundry in this city.

C. T. trusts, by a particular attention to business, and utmost endeavors to please customers, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

Orders for castings left in Order Box No 26 Mechanics' Reading Room, will be duly attended to. jan 25

Copland's Medical Dictionary;

UPON the same plan of Cooper's Surgical Dictionary. It will be completed in five parts—price $1 each—which may be bound up in one volume or two, to suit the purchaser. Part I, is now published. Part II, is in the press.

Parts II, III, IV and V, will follow at regular intervals, with no interruption but such as may arise from irregularity in receiving the European copy. The remaining sheet of the Appendix will be given with Part II; and the Preface, with a Pathological Classification of Diseases, &c, forming a Key to the systematic study of Practical Medicine, as well as arranged contents of the work, will accompany the last Part. Double title pages will be given with Parts IV and V, so that the work may be bound in one or two volumes.

This work embraces, in a comparatively small space, a clear and practical account of the opinions and experience of the most distinguished writers, both general and monographical; and it presents to the young physician a light that will guide him through the labyrinths of the most complicated diseases; and to the more advanced practitioner, a brief view of the most improved methods of medical treatment and the best pathology of the present day.

An Appendix is added to the work, which contains more than a thousand Formulæ, selected from standard Pharmacopœias, and from the notes of eminent writers and living practitioners. These Formulæ are selected with great judgment, and arranged in alphabetical order.

Republished in the same type and form as the English edition, and at the low price of $1 a Part. The whole will be completed in five parts, the first of which is now published; and the rest will appear in the order announced.

The publishers in announcing their plan, have already received very satisfactory testimonials to its merit, from gentlemen whose opinions will be considered a safe guide to such as have not had an opportunity to examine the work for themselves, viz: Drs John C. Warren, George Hayward, Rufus Wyman, W. Channing, John Ware, George M'Clennen, Cyrus Perkins, Thomas T. Hewson, Joseph Parrish, David Hosack, &c. &c.

☞ This valuable work will be given complete in five parts, at $1 each part, of 300 closely printed, and handsome pages,—being the cheapest medical work ever printed in the United States.

The work will be sent by mail to subscribers in any part of the country. The postage will be only 19 cents each part, if not exceeding 100 miles, and 32 cents only for the greatest distance. Published quarterly, and completed in one year from the delivery of the first number.

The subscription, five dollars, to be paid on the delivery of the first part. LILLY, WAIT & CO,

jan 25 121 Washington street, Boston.

Leeching and Cupping.

MR and MRS THAYER inform their friends and the public generally, that they continue to apply LEECHES at any part of the city, or at their establishment, No 33, Milk street.

Mr T. having received numerous calls for CUPPING, is now prepared to answer all orders, and hopes by personal attention to receive a share of public patronage.

N. B. A liberal discount will be made to those who are unable to pay the established price. tf jan 25

Chased Gold Rings.

THE subscriber has just finished a large assortment of SOLID GOLD CHASED RINGS, some of them weighing a guinea each. They are made out of the best of stock, and can be relied upon.

Also, some heavy plain Gold Creases; Silver do; with a capital assortment of other kinds of Jewelry, and all very cheap.

N. B. Silver Medals constantly on hand—Jewelry repaired, and cash for old gold and silver. J. G. L. LIBBY, Harvard Place—opposite the Old South—second door on the right up the Court. jan 25

Tremont Theatre—A Card.

☞ SELLING OFF AT COST. ☜

By order of the Loyal, the White Slave of ——

"OLD JOHNSON'S BENEFIT."

WHOLESALE and retail dealers are respectfully invited to call on or before Monday, Jan 27. Also, a large number of Pit and Gallery Tickets, in LOTS to suit purchasers.

On *MONDAY EVENING*, will be acted, 1st time in Boston, an entire new Burlesque Musical Melo Drama, by Montcrieff, in 3 acts, called *TEREZA TOMKINS*, or *The Fruits of Geneva*. Teresa Tomkins, (for that night only) Mr Johnson; in which character he will give imitations of Mrs Wood, Mrs Austin, Miss Hughes, and also of a celebrated "tragic actress." Previous to the Drama will be presented, 1st time this season, Colman's popular Comedy of the *POOR GENTLEMAN*. Cast to the entire strength of the Company; with such other Entertainments as Mr Johnson trusts will insure him the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

N. B. Box Book is now open. jan 25

Audubon's Birds of America.

THIS splendid Work of Art just opened for exhibition at the *NEW ENGLAND MUSEUM*, comprising between 4 and 500 specimen sizes of nature.

☞ Admittance to the whole 25 cents, without distinction of age. jan 18

Bargains.

PURCHASERS of DRY GOODS are invited to call at No 201, Washington street, where may be found the most extensive assortment of Staple and Fancy Goods in the city, at prices which cannot fail to suit, as the subscribers are determined to sell their Goods as cheap as those who are "selling off at Cost."

jan 25 6w J. & C. DANIELL.

The Life and Travels of the APOSTLE PAUL;

IN 1 vol. 18mo. well bound, on good paper; containing 270 pages, and finely illustrated with a map printed in red, on a new plan. Price, 62 cts.

'A valuable acquisition to sabbath school libraries, and an interesting volume for family reading.'—*Portland Courier.*

'A beautiful volume acceptable to christians generally, being free from every thing of a sectarian character.' —*Portland Mirror.*

'It is a good book, and will commend itself to every judicious reader.'—*Rambler.*

'The work has undergone a careful revision from the English edition, and may be considered a valuable addition to sabbath school literature.'—*Brooklyn Union.*

jan 25 LILLY, WAIT & CO, Publishers.

THE GIFTED LADY.

MRS MOTT, Female Physician, would inform her patients and the public in general, that she has located herself in Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.

The Patent Champoo, and Medicated Baths, in connexion with the Medicines, will be under her direction for Females, and will be in daily operation—to those who are acquainted with these invaluable Baths, nothing may be said of their praise; to those who are not, one trial will convince of their utility. The Baths will be open at all times, to the patients of Physicians, under their prescriptions.

To be had as above, Josephine Dentifrice, for whitening the teeth; the Tooth Paste, for preserving them, and tightening the gums; Corn Liquid, with directions; Wart Ointment; Lip Salve; Chilblain Liquid and Salve; Tooth Ache Drops; Tic Dolorous Embrocation; Head Ache Drops; Bunion Embrocation; Strengthening Powders and Stomachic Bitters. tf jan 25

Patent for the United States.

MOTT's Patent Medicated and Champoo Baths, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the Medical Faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe and Asia, and are considered in the Oriental Empires as the greatest luxury they enjoy, being a preventive as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are medicated according to the disease—they are now open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals, under the direction, or according to the prescription of their physician.

Dr Mott will undertake the cure (or the relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Wounds, (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloreux, Cancers, Imposthumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame.

Dr M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical gentlemen in behalf of their patients.

Without boasting of the cures that have been performed or pretending to any wonderful knowledge, he would merely say, he would be happy to render the Baths, and the system of Medicine itself, useful to the high Medical Talent of Boston, leaving it to an enlightened public to decide.

Those spacious premises have been fitted up with great expense, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, and other places have been purchased to be fitted up as auxiliary establishments. It may be proper to state, that no mercury or mineral preparations are used—no hot medicines, or cold water—but it is, in fact, a union of the simples of the Materia Medica with the Herbal Medica—therefore called Vegetable.

Teeth and Corns, he will undertake to extract scientifically; Bunions on the joints, compound or cancerous Toe Nails, and other diseases of the Feet, diseases of the Eyes, &c. &c.

Male Patients only, attended to by me. Mrs Mott, the Females and Children. No out door patients can be attended to.

N. B. Agents may purchase Patent Rights for villages, towns, or cities, in any part of the United States, with a guarantee exclusive—together with the Medicines and Book of Directions, by application to Dr MOTT, corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets. tf jan 25

The Ladies' Medical Oracle,

Or Mrs MOTT'S Advice to Young Females, Wives, and Mothers.

BEING a Non-Medical Commentary on the Cause, Prevention, and Cure of the Diseases of the *Female Frame*; together with an explanation of her system of European Vegetable Medicine for the cure of diseases and the patent Medicated Champoo Baths; to which is added an explanation of the Gift, and an exposition of the numerous fabricated reports, 'a weak invention of the enemy.'

The Lord hath created Medicines out of the earth; and he that is wise will not abhor them.

Ecclesiasticus, xxxiii. 3

Printed and Published for the Authoress, and to be had only of her, at her residence, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, Boston.

Delivered on the first of February next to subscribers.

jan 25 tf

More Cheap Goods.

5000 YARDS fine dark English PRINTS in pieces of 9 and 10 yards each, at the low price of 25 cents per yard These Goods are 20 per cent less than they have been sold this season.

1 case of heavy and wide Black Silks at 75 cts.

1 " 5-4 colored Alpines for winter dresses, at 10s 6d per yard,

1 " 6-4 English Merinos, at 75 cts,

1 " 4-4 Pink French Prints, 2s, 6d,

1 " 4-4 small figured white ground French Prints, at 2s 6d,

3 cases of Furniture Patches,

1 case of French Chalis, new patterns.

Likewise, part of the Stock of a Linen Dealer, consisting of Shirtings, Lawns and Diapers, (a little soiled but not damaged,) will be sold much less than the cost.

The Subscriber, wishing to reduce his Stock, is determined to sell every article (without regard to cost) as low as any store selling off by order of assignees.

WILLIAM E. BLANCHARD,

jan 11 3tis 97, Washington street.

Selling off at Cost.

SETH SUMNER, (successor to J. K. Maine,) 85 Hanover, corner of Centre street, being desirous of reducing his *STOCK of DRY GOODS*, will offer the same at *Cost*. The above stock consists in part of the following:

6-4 French Merinos		at	1 50
6-4 super do	do	"	1 62 1-2
6-4 English	do	"	62 1-2
6-4 super do	do	"	75
3-5 do do	do	"	25
Col'd Poult de Soie Silks		"	62 1-2
Super do	do do	"	75
Fig'd, watered and plain Gro de Nap		"	50
Super Linen Cambric Hdkfs,		"	37 1-2
English Ginghams		"	8
4-4 Scotch do		"	17
Black Worsted Hose		"	25

Together with a great variety of other Goods, equally as cheap as the above. Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. 4w jan 18

New-England Magazine.

JUST published by J. T. BUCKINGHAM, No. XXXI. of the New England Magazine, for January, 1834.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers. Art I. Salutatory. II. New Year's Reflections. III. Nannie Ken's Bible. IV. The Origin of Chemistry. V. Winter. VI. Maxims. VII. Heraldry. VIII. Biographical Memoir of William M. Goodrich, Organ Builder. IX. My Dog. X. The Lady of Ruthven. XI. The Meteoric Shower. XII. Philanthropy of the Present Age. XIII. Death of Wilberforce. XVI. Autobiography of Matthew Carey; Letters 3 and 4. XV. Wit, Wisdom, and Dulness. XVI. The Dying Year.

Politics and Statistics. United States; Pennsylvania; Virginia; North Carolina; South Carolina; Georgia; Alabama; Tennessee; Ohio.

Literary Notices. Our File.

☞ Subscriptions received by all the Booksellers, and by the publisher at his office in Congress street. jan 4

For Sale at this Office,

A FONT of *SMALL PICA*, in good order, with the cases containing the same. Publishers in want of the above type, will find it to their advantage to call, as it will be sold at a great bargain.

ALSO—A large size *INKING TABLE*, well made, and in good order, will be sold cheap if applied for soon. dec 28

Feathers.

S. H. BRIGHAM, Pemberton Hill, opposite Hanover street, has for sale a large assortment of Ostrich, and other fashionable Feathers, suitable for the season. 1m jan 11

To Straw Bonnet Makers.

S. B. LYNDE, imports and manufactures Tuscan Straw in all its varieties—and offers for sale—4 cases Leghorn straw Braid—5 do Tuscan wove straw—2 do Edgings—2 do do Insertings—1 do do Imperial Cord—2 do do rawstraw, suitable for weaving.

S. B. L. will manufacture to order any pattern of Straw which can be produced. 1m jan 11

Dry Goods at Retail.

THE subscriber, wishing to reduce his present Stock of *DRY GOODS*, offers the following articles at reduced prices, viz:

Broadcloths,	Worsted Hose
Cassimeres,	Gloves,
Satinetts,	Linens,
6-4 French Merinos,	Col'd Cambrics,
6-4 English "	White "
3-3 "	Copperplate
English Calicoes,	Patches,
American "	Plaid Table Covers,
Red Flannels,	Bro Lin " "
White "	Flag Silk Hdkfs,
Green "	Blk "
Cambrics	Col'd Gro de Nap Silk,
Plaids,	Blk " " "
Ticking,	English Thread,
Cotton Flannel,	Spool Cotton,
Tickings,	Bleached Sheeting,
Green Barage,	Brown "
White Serge	Bleached Shirting,
Blankets,	Brown "

CHARLES ADAMS,

nov 23 tf No 115. Hanover street.

French Cartons.

ONE case of French Cartons, of good quality, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. dec 28

Chess Boards, Chess Men and DOMINOES.

A SUPPLY of Chess Men, Chess Boards and Ivory Dominoes, just received and for sale at EDMUND WILLARD'S Fancy Store, 107 Washington st. 2 doors south of Williams's court. dec 28

Sweet Potatoes.

FOR sale by TAYLOR & GOVE, 100 barrels Sweet Potatoes, in prime order, at Cellar, No 1 Faneuil Market. 12t dec 7

Satin Beaver Hat Manufactory.

HIBBARD & MACNAIR, would inform their friends and the public generally, that they have commenced manufacturing this beautiful article in the Chambers over HALL & Co's, 10, Washington street.—They hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ All Orders punctually attended to. 3m dec 7

Bridgport Coal.

NOW landing from the brig Mary and Susan, 75 chaldrons prime Bridgport Lingan Coal. NEVERS & FRENCH, No 65, Purchase street. nov 30

Patent Pumps and Lead Pipe.

CURTIS & LEAVENS, have on hand and offer for sale at 62 Broad street, a complete assortment of Patent Pumps.

Also, can furnish the first quality of Lead Pipe, of any dimensions, to order at manufacturers' prices. dec 21

Winter Clothing at cost!!

WILLIAM H. MILTON, Nos 4 and 6, Old Faneuil Hall, will sell his remaining Stock of Clothing at cost, consisting of every article of Gentlemen's wearing apparel.

Also, a good assortment of CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Vestings, Petershams, Lyon Skins, Camblets, &c, &c. which will be made to order, cheap. dec 28

Nails and Hollow Ware.

1000 CASKS Cut Nails. 50 tons Hollow Ware. Now landing and for sale by MURDOCK & OAKES, 48 and 49 Commercial street. jan 11

Oriental Shaving Soap.

A NEW and important discovery!! This article is justly celebrated for its peculiar properties in rendering the Beard soft and easy to cut. It supersedes other soaps on account of its liquid form, making the process of shaving easier and quicker. The article needs no recommendation but one simple trial, which will prove its qualities.

Directions—Drop three drops into a cup, wet your brush in warm water and rub it, and it will produce an elegant fine lather, which will not dry for hours.

Prepared by Stephen Thayer & Co, New Ipswich, N. H. Sold by their Agent in Boston, SAMUEL ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4 North Market street. tf—jan 11

Tremont Hotel.—*Roxbury.*

IN order to keep pace with the march of improvement, the subscriber has leased the large and well situated house hereafter to be known as the

TREMONT HOTEL.

It is located on the new road to Roxbury, called the Tremont road, and is within a short distance, of the line of the Providence Rail Road. Its situation is pleasant, airy and commodious, combining all the advantages which are agreeable to the man of leisure, the traveller, or the man of business.

Its proximity to the city renders it easily accessible to Military and Fire Societies, Clubs and Parties, which will be accommodated on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in the vicinity.

A long experience in the business has, he thinks rendered him competent to meet all reasonable expectations:—and if dilligence and enterprize can ensure success, there is no room to doubt he will receive a share of the public patronage. WILLIAM WISE.

Roxbury, Nov 2, 1833. 3m

Great Bargains in Dry Goods.

COVELL & RAY, have established themselves at No 48, Hanover street, where they offer to the public a large and extensive assortment of English, French and American Dry Goods, consisting of the following, viz:

1 case of Gro de Nap Silks, of the following colors, viz: brown, green, claret, claret brown, purple, myrtle green, jaquelin, pearl, dove, slate; 10 ps blue and black. Also, a few pieces black Gro de Swiss; 20 ps fine Bishop Lawn; 39 ps White Cambric Muslin and White Cambric; 1 case splendid London Prints; a few ps French do; 40 doz elegant Sewing Silk Shawls; 40 do Muslin do; do do, new and splendid patterns; 10 doz Red Thibet Handkerchiefs. Also. Broadcloths, blue, black, brown, mixed, olive and green, Cassimeres; drab, mixed, black and brown; 1 bale of Flannels, of all colors; 1 case of Bombazetts, at 12 1-2 cents per yard; Brown Linen Table Cloths; also, col'd do, red and green; 20 doz white Cotton Hose; 20 do plain and ribb'd col'd do; 1 case white Irish Linens; 1 do brown do; 20 ps German Silk Handkerchiefs; 1 case low priced patches. Also, a great variety of Threads, Sewing Silks, Hosiery, &c; 1 bale Amoskeag Tickings; 1 do Pennyrow do, at 1s pr yard; also as large an assortment of Domestic Goods as can be found in this city; a few bales of Pelisse Wadding and Batting.

The above will be sold at great bargains. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

CHARLES COVELL,

jan 11 6t BARTON W. RAY.

Gold and Silver Leaf.

RED, Green, Crimson, Scarlet Yellow, White, Gold and Silver Bronze. Also, a superior article of French Imitation Gold Leaf, which is highly approved of by all that have used it.

The above, together with a large assortment of Medicines, Paints and Dye Stuffs, is offered for sale at low prices, by S. ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4, North Market and Clinton streets. tf jan 11

Cast Iron Fire Frames.

CURTIS & LEAVENS, 62 Broad street, have now on hand, and are constantly receiving from the Factory, Cast Iron Fire Frames, of all sizes, which they offer for sale at the manufacturers' prices. A liberal discount made to dealers. dec 21

The Real English

WASH-LEATHER SOCKS, a sure cure for chilblains—for sale at No 4 Congress street.

T. H. FOSTER, Successor to

dec 21 3m J. S. SHUTE.

Prime Family Butter.

3000 LBS. for sale by GEORGE P. THOMAS, Nos 51 and 53, Broad-street.

dec 28 tf

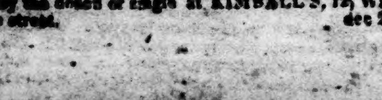
Bakers' Butter.

FOR sale by TAYLOR & GOVE, 100 kegs Bakers' Butter, at Cellar No 1, Faneuil Market.

dec 7 12t

Fashionable Ready Made CLOTHING.

THE largest assortment and variety may be found at No 3, Congress square, for sale by THOMAS WHITMARSH & CO. oct 26



Silver Pencil Cases.

A QUANTITY of Addison and Co's Ever Pointed Silver Pencil Cases, for sale at a reduced price by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. dec 28

Carved and Plain Shell Combs

NEATLY repaired at EDMUND WILLARD'S Comb and Fancy Goods Store, 107, Washington st. 2 doors south of Williams's court.

☞ Cash paid for Old Shell. dec 28

South Boston Brewery.

THE *BOSTON BEER COMPANY* beg leave to inform their friends and the public, that they manufacture at their Brewery, *Pale Ale, Strong and Table Beer.* Orders left at their Brewery, or their Store, No 6, Lindal street, will be punctually attended to.

SAMUEL ROBERTSON,

dec 28 3m Brewer and Superintendent.

Printing and Standing Presses.

FOR SALE, at the Boston Type Foundry, No 39 Congress street, good second hand *PRINTING PRESSES*, of Tufts's, Wells's, Adams's, Smith's and Dow's manufacture, from demi to imperial, at prices from $150 to $225 each; and Ramage's, at from $30 to $75 each.

Also, one good second hand Standing Press, of Bartholomew's manufacture, with the extra power; one good common Screw Press, new, at $95; one do do at $110.

Orders, also, for Tufts's approved Hand Press, executed at the above Foundry, for whom the same are manufactured. JOHN. G. ROGERS,

dec 21 6w Agent for the Co.

Book Binder's Stock.

OAK, Sumac, and Hemlock Tan'd Sheepskin Grains of all qualities.

Also—Hemlock Tan'd Fleshes, for sale in large or small quantities, by LUKE BALDWIN, No 8, Merchants' Row, where is also constantly for sale,

India Rubber Cloths and Leather of all kinds, from the Roxbury India Rubber Factory. 6w dec 14

PRESTON'S INK,

FOR METALLIC AND QUILL PENS.

THIS INK is warranted to be of superior quality; it flows freely, is of a beautiful jet black, and does not mould; it is so prepared as to be free from all acid or corrosive qualities, and hence does not corrode the Metallic, nor soften the Quill Pens like inks containing such properties. It has been highly approved by many gentlemen in banks, public offices and counting rooms in this city. The public are invited to try it. For sale by the manufacturer, J. P. PRESTON, Chemist, Federal street, and by most of the Stationers in Washington street. Liberal discounts to wholesale purchasers.

dec 21 9w

Optical Instruments.

D. B. WIDDIFIELD, No 139, Washington, 2d door from School street, offers for sale the following articles in his line of business, viz. Celestial and Terrestrial Telescopes pocket do; Day or Night Glasses; simple and compound Microscopes; single, double and triple Megaliscopes; Linen Provers; concave, convex, cylindrical and multiplying Mirrors; Lenses; Prisms; Multiplying Glasses; Optic Glasses, and Prints for do; Barometers; Thermometers; Spirit Levels; Opera Glasses; Magic Lanterns, with diagrams for illustrating astronomy, botany, entomology, conchology, national costume, &c. &c.; Spectacles, in gold, silver, shell, blue and polished steel frames, in the greatest variety of patterns with glasses and pebbles adapted to every eye within the reach of optical assistance.

N. B. Particular attention paid to the reparing of all kinds of Optical Instruments.

Also may be found at the same store, a great variety of Watches, Clocks, Silver Spoons, Watch Trimmings, &c. Watches, Clocks, Music Boxes, repaired and warranted by CURRIER & TROTT.

n 30 3 m

GEORGE E. BARTON,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

CLOTHING Warehouse, 51 Brattle street, corner of Brattle square, begs to inform the public that since his commencement in the above house, he has selected an assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Camlets, Petershams, and all other goods suitable to his business and the season, of which choice articles of German, French, British, and American manufacture, he will warrant to make garments of the first style of fashion, workmanship and durability, for cash, at prices far below the extravagant prices generally aimed at.

G. E. B. solicits an inspection of his stock, by the public, who may thereby be satisfied of the authenticity of the above advertisement.

A good assortment of well made Garments constantly on hand, viz; Surtouts, Dress Coats, Cloaks, Wrappers, Pantaloons and Vests. GEORGE E. BARTON,

oct 26 3m 51 Brattle street.

Removal!

BELL'S PASTE BLACKING BOSTON

THE Proprietor of BELL'S INIMITABLE STANDARD PASTE BLACKING intimates to his numerous patrons that his WAREHOUSE is at No 8, Faneuil Hall.

This celebrated Blacking has for years stood the test of all climates, and by a uniform excellence in the composition thereof, has established for itself a just reputation. Shipping and Southern Merchants will receive a liberal credit or discount for cash. nov 16

Cordage.

PATENT and common Cordage constantly on hand—gange of Rigging, of a quality equal to any manufactured in this city or vicinity, supplied at the shortest notice and on most reasonable terms, by JOHN W. CHICKERING, No 42 Long wharf. is5w jan 11

Life Preservers.

AN additional lot of American Wash Leather *UNDER SHIRTS* and *DRAWERS*, an excellent article and highly recommended by Physicians for consumptive and rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of air, east winds, &c.

For sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street.

nov 23 tf

Wigs.

200 LADIES' and Gentlemen's WIGS, for sale at reduced prices, at WILLARD'S, 107 Washington street. Those in want of Wigs will do well to call before purchasing dec 21

A Card.

THE subscribers would respectfully give notice to their friends and the public, that they have formed a connexion under the firm of LINCOLN & CLAPP for the purpose of carrying on the Tailoring business, and having purchased the stock and stand of W. W. Motley, No 13 Court street, offer for sale at the lowest cash prices a general assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, together with every other articles usually found in such an establishment.

H. C. LINCOLN.

SETH E. CLAPP.

W. W. Motley having disposed of his stock and stand to Messrs Lincoln and Clapp, would respectfully recommend them to his friends and the public as being worthy of their confidence and patronage. eptf nov 9

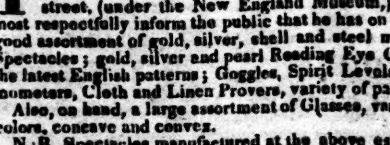
A Card.

SETH E. CLAPP would inform his friends and the public, that having formed a connexion with Mr H. C. Lincoln, he has removed from North Square, and under the firm of LINCOLN & CLAPP, purchased the stock and stand of W. W. Motley, No 13 Court street, where he will be happy to wait upon his former customers. tf nov 9

NEW FASHIONS

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, is in constant receipt of all new styles of *STOCKS*, which are made from English and French patterns, sent out expressly for him—Winter fashions expected soon. On hand, an assortment of Velvet and Plaited Bombazine STOCKS, very warm and serviceable articles. oct 26

Sign of the



THOMAS R. CLARK, OPTICIAN, No 60 Court street, (under the New England Museum,) would most respectfully inform the public that he has on hand a good assortment of gold, silver, shell and steel mounted Spectacles; gold, silver and pearl Reading Eye Glasses the latest English patterns; Goggles, Spirit Levels, Thermometers, Cloth and Linen Provers, variety of patterns.

Also, on hand, a large assortment of Glasses, variety of colors, concave and convex.

N. B. Spectacles manufactured at the above establishment, of the latest patterns, workmanship equal to any in this country. Spectacles and Thermometers, repaired at short notice, lower than can be done elsewhere.

dec 7 6m

Coal Stoves.

THE subscribers, agents for Messrs Nott & Co of New York, have just received and offer for sale a good assortment of Dr Nott's Coal Stoves, which are considered superior to any other Stove ever yet offered to the public, for burning the Hard Coals. Purchasers are requested to call and examine, as they will also find a good assortment of James's Cooking, Franklin, Six Plate and Box Stoves, which are offered for sale on as good terms as can be purchased in the city.

HURLBERT, LEAVITT & CO,

oct 5 16, Union street.

Provisions.

SUMNER HUDSON, No 10, South Market street, keeps constantly for sale—Beef, Pork, Hams, Lard, &c. 6m sept 14

NATHAN W. LOW,

Pemberton Hill, opposite the head of Hanover street, next door to S. S. Lynde,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has just received 560 pair of Gentlemen's and Ladies lined and bound *INDIA RUBBER SHOES*, of superior quality to any in the city, which he offers for sale, by the dozen or single pair, as cheap as can be found at any other establishment in the city. Friends and patrons are respectfully invited to call before purchasing. A share of public patronage is solicited.

India Rubber Shoes repaired at his store

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of COCHRAN, MORSE & CO was dissolved 1st inst, by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled by A. F. Cochran and J. Breck, who are duly authorized to adjust the same.

A. F. COCHRAN,

R. M. MORSE,

JOSEPH BRECK.

Boston, January, 2d, 1834.

COPARTNERSHIP FORMED.

The subscribers have formed a copartnership under the firm of A. F. COCHRAN & CO and will continue the business of the late firm of Cochran, Morse & Co at their Store, No 9, South Market street.

A. F. COCHRAN,

JOSEPH BRECK.

Boston, January 2d, 1834. jan 4

Exercises in Algebra,

FOR SCHOOLS; with a Key, for the use of the Teacher. By Francis J. Grund,

The problems in Algebra are selected in particular reference to what is required for admission into American colleges. They are arranged in such a manner that very little aid is required from the instructer; the most difficult steps being explained in the book. There is certainly no treatise on Algebra, in any language extant, which contains sufficient problems or exercises for the learner, the only means by which he may be expected to fit himself for the study of those branches which involve more difficulties—and perhaps the only way by which he can become accustomed to apply his knowledge of mathematics to practical purposes. Just published by CARTER, HENDEE & CO. School Book Publishers. dec 28

Notice.

THE undersigned have this day formed a connection in business under the firm of *WM H. WILSON & CO*, for the purpose of carrying on the business of Merchant Tailors, at No 25, State street.

(Signed) WM H. WILSON,

WM FORBES.

Boston, Jan 1. jan 4

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs,

BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors. Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. tf dec 29

Satin Beaver Hats.

THE subscribers are largely engaged in the manufacture of this beautiful and fashionable HAT, which is acknowledged by all as the most beautiful, light, cheap, and most durable now in use. Orders for any quantity or quality, respectfully solicited, and promptly and faithfully attended to.

HALL & CO, 10 Washington street.

oct 19 A. A. HALL & CO. 25 Broad street.

Pencil Cases.

100 DOZEN Ever Pointed Silver Pencil Cases—for sale at the manufacturers prices, by EDMUND WILLARD, 107 Washington street, 2d door south of Williams's Court. dec 21

New Jewelry.

THE subscriber has just finished a very handsome assortment of JEWELRY, in all its several varieties, among which are some splendid Ear Rings of Gold, Stone, Cameo, Coral, Agate, Cornelian, Onyx, Jasper, &c &c. Also, some plain mounted Diamond Rings, varying in price from 18 to 30 dollars.

This Jewelry being of his own manufacture, and having a small rent to pay, can be afforded lower than it can be obtained at any other store in Boston.

The repairing of Jewelry particularly attended to, and all jobs which have been refused at the stores taken in and adjusted.

The subscriber desires to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the large and liberal encouragement he has received the last year, and hopes to merit a continuance.

N. B. J. G. L. LIBBY, Harvard place, opposite Old South, 2d door on the right. dec 28

Flute.

J. L. DOWNE, Professor and Teacher of the German Flute, respectfully informs his friends and pupils, that his residence is 15, Pinckney street,

nov 9

Jaundice, Indigestion and Liver COMPLAINT

A N EFFECTUAL REMEDY. JEWETT'S improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, will prove a sure remedy for the cure of Dyspepsia, jaundice, diseases of the liver, headache, heart-burn, sour stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, weakness of the limbs, costiveness and piles.

Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these pills, the following *strong proof* is submitted for examination.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason Knapen dated Sudbury Vt. Sept. 3, 1828.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, for the cure of indigestion, etc. My own case has been one of the most unconquerable kind, having long set at defiance medicine and dieting exercises, and the more fashionable specific—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced, almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills, and was surprised to find their powerful and favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which, for seven years, had resisted a great variety of the most popular remedies.

Yours, respectfully,

MASON KNAPEN,

Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston, received through the Boston Post-Office, dated Sept. 14, 1828.

Sir—I am induced by feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific. My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, etc. I applied to several physicians, and used all the medicines generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last, by the advice of a friend who had been cured of a case something similar to mine, I made trial of the above-named Pills, and by my implicitly following the directions, they gave me almost instant relief, and by using two boxes more they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine

Extract of a letter from Dr. Isaac Thompson, of New London, Conn. exhibiting further proof of the good effects of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, in cases of Indigestion, Liver Complaint, &c.

Having experienced in my family very great benefits from Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, I think it a duty to make known the same. My wife has for several years suffered much from a severe pain in the side, resulting in the opinion of her physicians, from a liver complaint, connected with indigestion. She had resorted to the best medicine, and, which afforded but temporary relief. Having heard that the above named Pills had been used with great success in these complaints, they were used by my wife in one of her severe attacks with the happiest effects, and by continuing them a few weeks, she seemed almost wholly cured. Occasionally some slight symptoms of the disease appear, but they are speedily removed by recurrence to the above named remedy. ISAAC THOMPSON.

New London, July 9, 1831.

Sold at wholesale by LOWE & REED, 34 Merchants Row, and by the Druggists generally.

nov 10 1y

Swaim's Panacea.

THE experience of twelve years has given to Swaim's Panacea a distinction which its efficacy only can support, and which the constantly increasing sales declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy for *Scrofula*, or *King's Evil*, *Ulcerated Sore Throat*, Ulcers of the *Larynx*, Diseases of an *Ulcerous* character, long standing *Rheumatic Affections*, *White Swellings*, and Diseases of the *Bones*, *Syphilis*, Disorders of the *Blood*, and Diseases produced by an *Excessive Use of Mercury*. It has also been found useful as a Spring Medicine, purifying and invigorating the System.

The operation of the Panacea is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interrupts neither business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet.

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor, it may be observed, that it has obtained the distinction of being recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr, No 1, Union street.

sept 21 3m

Removal.

DR N. C. KEEP has removed from 202, Washington street, to No 1 Tremont Place, corner of Beacon street, where he continues to be exclusively devoted to Dental Surgery. 6t jan 18

WILLIAM B. TODDEN,
No. 13 Court Street, Boston.

ABRAHAM HILLER, in retiring his friends and the public who has hitherto favored him with their patronage, would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to his successor, a competent assortment of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, which will be sold for cash or approved credit. Those indebted to A. H. are requested to call and settle their accounts. Boston, Jan. 15, 1838. jan 15

LINCOLN & CLAPP,
No 13 Court Street, Boston.

All kinds of Cravats Dressed, Colored and Mended, at short notice. Highest price paid for all kinds of Unclaimed Furs. 3m jan 15

North Market Street Stock Manufactory AND CLOTHING STORE.

EPHRAIM ABBOTT, having purchased the Stock of Alfred A. Lane, No 46, North Market street, (one door from Merchants' row) gives notice that he will keep at the above stand a complete assortment of Gentlemen's and Youths' Clothing, which will be sold for cash or approved credit, at wholesale and retail.

He will also keep a general assortment of ready made Clothing and Tailors' Trimmings, which will be sold at the lowest prices. Orders in the city or country promptly attended to. 3m jan 15

MERCHANT TAILORS,
No 13 Court Street, Boston.

HAVE just opened a large and prime assortment of ENGLISH AND WINTER GOODS—among which are the following, viz:—

BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,
English, French, and German—Blue—Black—Olive—Brown—Green—Claret—rich shades dark and light Blue—Adelaide Russell Beaver—Bottle, Polish, Invisible and Olive Green—Claret—rich shades dark and light Blue—Black—Drab—Stone do—Plain—Lavender—a great variety of Olive, Striped and Figured, &c. &c.

VESTINGS.
Cassimere of all colors—Plain and Figured Valentia—Tvilonette—Satin—Plain, Black, and rich Figured Velvet, &c. &c.

GLOVES.
English and French—Beaver—Doe and Buckskin—Hosiery—Kid—White and Black Silk—Berlin—Lisle—Cotton, &c. &c.

HOSIERY.
Cotton—Lisle—Black, White and Mixt Worsted Ribbed and Plain—Plain Ribbed Black, White and Speckled Silks, &c. &c.

SUSPENDERS.
Worsted and Cotton Web—White Deer Skin—Cotton Web—Gum Elastic—with clasps, sliders, springs and rollers, etc. &c.

STOCKS.
A splendid assortment—continually receiving from New York and Philadelphia, a full supply of the latest and most fashionable patterns.

HANDKERCHIEFS.
White, Red, Blue and Figured Pongee—Bandanna—Flag Silks—Figured Stanhope—Cotton and Linen Cambrics, &c. &c.

CRAVATS.
French and Italian Black Silk—do do, with Borders—Colored and Figured French and Italian Silk—Swiss—Cambric—Muslin, &c. &c.

Also,—constantly on hand, a large assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, according to the latest fashion.

Gentlemen who may wish to have their clothing made to order, can be supplied with the best of workmanship, at as low prices as in any other establishment in this city. Their patronage is solicited, and strict attention will be steadily become incontinent of saliva, and begin pitting on their carpet.

And why should we not have a penny paper? The duty on the French paper, the English paper (an eighth lower) and the American paper is seven cents on each journal; and these duties are rigidly exacted. Why should the French journals are vulgarized by their cheapness? On the contrary, the disquisition of a French paper is of a higher sort than that which usually appears in the English prints, and the matter generally is not so trivial, or addressed to such grovelling tastes as that which fills a large and not the most unacceptable portion of the London papers. In reporting, however, it must be admitted, that the French are inferior, and in the mechanical business of bringing out their papers. Compare, again, the relative stations of the French and English editors in society; and is it not thus plainly degrades the latter? Is the great a man as a stupid child in London? Do the literary men of Paris, men of the best society, and the highest literary reputations are employed.

Beaumont's Experiments.

OBSERVATIONS and experiments on the Gastric Juice, and the physiology of digestion, by WILLIAM BEAUMONT, M.D. Surgeon of the United States Army.

These experiments and observations, comprise a body of facts in relation to the subject, which are of vital importance to the medical profession, and to the community at large. They will not fail to excite a considerable degree of interest in the scientific world, and ultimately become the means of ameliorating the condition of suffering humanity.

The experiments for making the observations were effected upon the person of Alexis St. Martin, a native of Canada, who became the subject of them in the year 1822, while in the employment of the American Fur Company, at Mackinac, by the accidental discharge of the contents of a musket, loaded with powder and buck shot, into the left side, at the distance of a few feet. The muscles, integuments, and ribs, were shattered to pieces, and the cavity of the chest laid open, so that the lungs were distinctly seen to perform their functions. The wound was of the most frightful character, and the case was supposed by the surgeons present to be mortal. Dr. Beaumont was then stationed at Mackinac, as surgeon of the garrison, and was immediately called to the case. He found the patient in a state of insensibility, and his friends weeping around him. He dressed the wound, and in the course of a few days, the patient was able to walk about the room. Gradually he recovered his health, and in the course of a few months, was able to perform the duties of a soldier. He was then discharged from the service, and left to the charge of his friends, with the opinion that he could not live. He however, recovered, and has since enjoyed good health, with the exception of occasional attacks of indigestion, and pain in the side, which have rendered him unable to perform any labor.

The wound in the side healed, but left a large opening, through which the food taken into the stomach passed out. Dr. Beaumont, after having been satisfied that the case was one of the most interesting character, and that the patient could be easily secured, and retained in the vicinity of Boston, for the purpose of making experiments, made application to the War Department, and obtained permission to employ him in the manner he proposed. The patient was accordingly brought to Boston, and placed under the care of Dr. B. in his house in Boylston Place, where the experiments have been performed.

The above Stock comprises a prime assortment of Broadcloths Cassimeres and Vestings, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders, Stocks, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Shirts and Drawers, Collars, Bosoms, Canes, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, &c. &c. which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

N. B. Purchasers will do well to call, who are in want of goods, to select from the articles, as they will be sold very cheap for cash or approved credit.

A Card.

W. W. MOTLEY takes this opportunity to inform his customers he has taken the store under the Mechanics' Reading Room, Wilson's line, three doors from State Street. His friends who are pleased to favor him with their custom, may rely on having every order executed in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Strangers, and others, who may favor him with their orders, may rely on having their favors attended to with punctuality and despatch. He intends to give his whole attention to a regular Custom Business. He will keep a good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, with every other article usually found in a similar establishment.

Gentlemen wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves, as he is determined to sell as low as any other establishment in this city.

N. B. All kinds of Clothes made to order at short notice, and in the best manner. 3m jan 15

Assignee's Sale

OF THE Stock of SAMUEL BIRD, of Ready Made Clothing, &c. advertised for sale at No 85 Commercial street, is, by order of the Assignee, removed to store under the 'Mechanics' Reading Room, Wilson's line.

The above Stock comprises a prime assortment of Cambrian and Broadcloth Sartouts, Frock and Dress Coats, Gambia Cloaks and Wrappers, Pantaloons, Vests, Hats, Valentia, Camlet, Tartan, Cloth, Stocks, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders, Bosoms, Collars, Shirts and Drawers, Canes, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, &c. &c. which will be sold very cheap for cash or approved credit.

Gentlemen wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves, as the assignee is determined to sell as low as any other establishment in the city.

N. B. All kinds of Clothes made to order at short notice, and in the best manner. 2t

Clothing Cheap.

R. C. KEMP, Tailor, No 14, Ann street, Boston, has, keeps constantly for sale, at very reduced prices, a CLOTHING, consisting of the following articles, viz:—

BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,
Cambrian Cloaks; Drab Coats; Frock do; Pantaloons; Sartouts; Green Hair, Silk, Waterproof and Imitation Cambrian Cloaks; Drab Coats; Frock do; Pantaloons; Vests; Jackets; Shirts, Drawers, Hosiery, Stocks, Cravats, and every other article usually found in similar establishments.

Gentlemen wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves, as he is determined to sell as low as any other establishment in the city.

N. B. All kinds of Clothes made to order at short notice, and in the best manner. 2t

Clothing Cheap.

C. KEMP, Tailor, No 14, Ann street, Boston, has, keeps constantly for sale, at very reduced prices, a CLOTHING, consisting of the following articles, viz:—

READY MADE CLOTHING,
Broadcloth Sartouts, Frock and Dress Coats, Gambia Cloaks and Wrappers, Pantaloons, Vests, Hats, Valentia, Camlet, Tartan, Cloth, Stocks, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders, Bosoms, Collars, Shirts and Drawers, Canes, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, &c. &c. which will be sold very cheap for cash or approved credit.

Gentlemen wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves, as he is determined to sell as low as any other establishment in the city.

N. B. All kinds of Clothes made to order at short notice, and in the best manner. 2t

Boston Coffee House,

CORNER OF ORYSTREET AND MEAD ST. BOSTON,
(FORMERLY SALLY LUNN.)

THE subscriber having taken the above mention'd establishment, and refitted it in a handsome manner, hopes from a thorough knowledge of the business, and a determination to please, to receive a liberal share of the public patronage. He will be provided with the best of Coffee, Tea, Chocolate, Cocoa, Hot Rolls, Muffins, Crumpets, Waffles, Toast, Eggs, Ham, Tongue, Beef Steaks, Mutton Chops, Oysters, &c. &c. at all hours. The Coffee Room will also be supplied with the Boston Daily Papers, and the Journal of Commerce. He will also keep a good assortment of Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c. which will be sold at the lowest prices. Dinners will be served up at all hours to parties or families, who may favor him with their custom. Suppers will be served up at 6 o'clock, P. M. and Oysters stewed in any style to order. Parties can be supplied with Hot Dinners, sent to all parts of the city.

The establishment was opened on Wednesday last.

jan 15 ALEXANDER McGREGOR.

N. B. A few boarders can be accommodated with rooms.

HUNTINGTON,
No 3 (Mackay's) Building,
Cash.

100 CHALDRONS coarse screened Newcastle and Canal Coals, of the best quality, for sale by the cargo or in small quantities, at the lowest market price, by

HUNTINGTON, Merchant Tailor,
No 3 (Mackay's) Building.
dec 21 Cash.

[From the London Examiner.]

THE PRESS AND THE STAMP DUTIES.

The low character of the American Press, is insisted on gentlemen who have visited the United States, as a fearful reason why the Stamp Duties should not be repealed. Whatever may be the merits of the question, it is certainly wrong to bear to me; I am not the minister nor I. Be very cautious how you do this, for the Press may chance to be yours. The Duke may shorten all my days.

THE COMMERCIAL CHRONICLE AND REVIEW, a Weekly Journal of Politics, Trade and Finance, will be published every Saturday, at the Office of the Boston Daily Times, No 1, Court street, Boston.

The Commercial Chronicle and Review will be devoted to the discussion of the Principles of Political Economy, and to the elucidation of the Commercial, Financial and Manufacturing interests of the United States. It will contain a correct account of the Prices Current, Stocks, Exchange, Imports, Exports, Arrivals and Clearances, at the principal Commercial Cities in the United States, and in Europe, and will be furnished to Subscribers at Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance.

Editors of Newspapers throughout the United States, who will give the above a few insertions, shall have the Chronicle and Review sent to them for one year.

Letters, Communications, &c. must be addressed to the Editor of the Chronicle and Review, Boston, and Remittances to the Publisher, Boston. jan 15

New Chemical Discovery.

LABARRAQUE'S PATENT LIQUID TEXAN

SIMPLE as the discovery of Bleaching making may appear to be, yet no considerable difficulty exists in preparing a compound which shall at the same time obviate all the objections which have hitherto been urged against the application of the pulp; such is the Liquid Texan, which, by its peculiar quality of combining with vegetable matter, without destroying its texture, produces a dryness and whiteness of the leather, unattainable by any other process. For particulars apply as above.

Leger's Lozenges, for sale wholesale and retail, at Leger's Perfumery Warehouse, No 2 Tremont Row, and Leger's Concerto, 23 park, 3 Bowdoin square, &c. &c. jan 4

New Chemical Discovery.

LABARRAQUE'S PATENT LIQUID TEXAN

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